THE JOURNAL:
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☞All Letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed [post paid] to PRICE & FULTON, or they will not be attended to.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, Editor. | GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY. | TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

VOL. 4---NO. 2. | WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1847. | WHOLE NO. 158.

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☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 12 HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

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WILMINGTON, N. C.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
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LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

JOHN D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
Wilmington, N. C.
July 16, 1847—[44 12m

Mrs. C. M. Price,
DRESS MAKER,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

DR. DANIEL DuPRE,
RESPECTFULLY offer his Professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity. He may be found at his Office, in Loxton's BUILDING, on *Front Street*, south of *Market*. [July 2—42-3m]

THE JOURNAL.

From the Raleigh Register.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

It will be seen, from the following letters, that the President of the United States has agreed to accept a Volunteer Company of Infantry, for service in the Mexican War, to be raised in this State, under the command of Capt. John Cameron, of Orange, if the same can be completed and officered for muster by the 10th of October. The time allowed is hardly sufficient, but we hope that Capt. C., by the aid of other energetic young men, may be ready to march by the period prescribed:

CORRESPONDENCE.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, September 6, 1847.

SIR: The President has authorized the acceptance of a Company of Volunteer Infantry, under the command of Captain John Cameron, of your State, to serve during the war with Mexico, provided the Company be presented for muster on or before the 10th of October next, and the Officers thereof be duly commissioned in accordance with the laws of North Carolina. I have, therefore, the honor to transmit herewith a copy of the letter from this Department to Captain Cameron, on this subject, and to request the co-operation of your Excellency in the organization of said Company, and the appointment of the officers under the authority of the State. The same rules and restrictions will be observed in respect to this Company, as were prescribed in former requisitions upon your State.

Your Excellency is requested to designate a place of rendezvous, and inform this Department of the same, when an Officer of the United States Army will be ordered to inspect the Company, and muster it into the service.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES BUCHANAN,
Acting Secretary of War.

His Excellency, WM. A. GRAHAM,
Governor of North Carolina, Raleigh, N. C.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, September 4, 1847.

SIR: The President has authorized the acceptance of the Company of Volunteer Infantry tendered by you, to serve during the war with Mexico, provided, that the Company be presented for muster within thirty-five days from this date, and that the Officers thereof be commissioned in accordance with the laws of North Carolina. The organization of the Company, when mustered, will be as follows:

1 Captain,
1 First Lieutenant,
2 Second Lieutenants,
4 Sergeants,
4 Corporals,
2 Musicians, and
80 Privates.

A requisition for this Company will be addressed to the Governor of North Carolina, under whose authority, as in similar cases, the Company will be organized and offered.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

JAMES BUCHANAN,
Acting Secretary of War.

Capt. JOHN CAMERON, of North Carolina,
Washington City, D. C.

From the Washington Union.

WHIG ZEAL FOR THE WAR.

The zeal of new converts is proverbial; and since the whigs are making up their minds not to abuse and villify the war any longer, but, on the contrary, as soon as Congress meets, to march up in solid column and *vote* whatever may be needed to carry it through—since the wind of whig doctrine has begun to veer into this quarter, it is wonderful to see how energetic and enthusiastic in the matter some of the whig journals are becoming. They will have no reserve, and no delay. The President must first tell just what conditions of peace he will have—then he must set forth his plan of campaign—and then, with good whig "aid and comfort" to back him, Gen. Scott, "with at least twenty-five thousand men under his immediate command," must just step into the city of Mexico "as a conqueror," and there proclaim the terms of the pacification to which Mexico will be held! Such is the style in which they would now do up the business of the war in the office of the Baltimore American! Witness the following article, which we copy from that journal, as offering an amusing contrast to the general tenor of the whig diatribes on the subject hitherto. In fact, considering what violent efforts the whigs, *as a party*, have up to this time made, to help on the war to an honorable and successful close, their present out-burst of ardor ought not, perhaps, to surprise us!

Here is the first step in the American's *modus operandi*:

"It has been suggested that the first thing the House of Representatives should do, when it meets in the capitol in December, is to demand of the President what *he* expects to accomplish by a further prosecution of the war with Mexico.

"This inquiry will arise very naturally. The question, indeed, is one which is asked continually, now, in all parts of the country; but no one gives a satisfactory answer.

"The conclusion, however, to which many minds have come is, that the President has no answer ready for such a question. His ignorance of the mode by which peace is to be procured, is believed to be as profound as his ignorance of the manner in which an efficient war should be carried on. He feeds upon vague hopes; and upon that unsubstantial diet he lives from hand to mouth.

"It will be the duty of Congress to defer no longer to weakness because it is official. The two houses must take hold of the matter, and deal with it as may become men of sense and patriotism.—The whole country is sick of this aimless war—this gratuitous bloodshed; and especially is the public mind disgusted at that imbecile policy which allows it to drag on, from month to month, when by a few vigorous blows it could have been terminated long since."

The President is to be called upon to declare "what *he* expects to accomplish by the further prosecution of the war in Mexico?"—Why, that quotation has, as we remember, been answered already a number of times, in various forms of official statement. It is answered, indeed, in the act of Congress recognizing the war. That act declares "a speedy and successful termination" of the war to be the "object" of its "prosecution." Such a whig "demand" upon the President, therefore, will not, if made, materially change the aspect of affairs. But would not such a "demand" from the whig leaders come with better grace if they had themselves done less to encourage our enemies, and to rob our victories of their just moral effect upon the Mexican nation? But now it seems the whigs of Congress, seeing the error of their old way, are to take up the war "as may become men of sense and patriotism." Be it so. It will be a *change* in their tactics as praiseworthy as it is sudden and entire!

After some remarks about the discharge of the volunteers in Gen'l Scott's army, which, in consideration of the facts already known upon that subject, cannot be regarded as particularly *prudent* in a partisan point of view, the American proceeds with its recipe for terminating the war as follows:

"If nothing of a decisive character shall have taken place before the meeting of Congress, it would be well for that body, we venture to suggest, after listening patiently to the President's Message, to authorize an immediate increase of Gen. Scott's army, so that he might march with at least 25,000 men, under his immediate command, to the city of Mexico, with instructions there to proclaim, as a conqueror in the enemy's capital, the terms upon which the United States decreed a pacification, and to which Mexico would be held. This ought to have been done as an immediate sequel to the battle of Cerro Gordo, in which event we should have had a cessation of hostilities before now."

"*Si sic semper.*" But since the Baltimore American is favoring us with its view of what ought to be done to end the war speedily and honorably, let us in return say to that journal, and to the other leading journals of the whig party, that there *is* one mode in which they *can* aid, and aid greatly, in securing a prompt and honorable peace. That mode is very simple. It is merely *wholesale recantation*. Let them undo forthwith what they have done, and unsay what they have said about the war for the last eighteen months—let them take all back so earnestly that Mexico shall believe them in earnest—and, our word for it, just negotiations with that government will be made vastly more easy. Let them say to Mexico, that when they told her that she was the true owner of Texas, at least up to the Nueces, they took sides for a poor party purpose, at once against the cause of their country and of truth! Let them say, too, that when they called the war "Mr. Polk's war of injustice and aggression upon a sister republic," they only repeated, for the same purpose of faction, at second-hand, the same unpatriotic cant which made the federal party so infamous in 1814! Let them add, that the odium of all this becomes too great for them to bear, in view of their duties in the next House, and that therefore all their implied and direct promises to Mexico of *better terms*, if she will only hold out, are mere electioneering devices—shameful enough, indeed, but only intended to embarrass our administration in its efforts to obtain peace; and that, therefore, Mexico must not expect the whig promises, so put forth, to be carefully fulfilled. Let the whig journals and the whig leaders preface and accompany the votes for any supplies that may be wanted with such wholesome explanations as these; and then, though they cannot wholly retrieve the guilt of the past, they at least have done something to set themselves right before the country, to diminish the encouragement they have afforded to our enemy, and to throw off, in part at least, from their consciences, the crime of *foreign war prolonged* by the efforts and for the ends of faction at home!

Good Retort.—A humorous young man was driving a horse, which was in the habit of stopping at every house on the road side; passing a country tavern, where were collected together some dozen countrymen, the beast, as usual, ran opposite the door and then stopped, in spite of the young man who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse on; the men on the porch commenced a hearty laugh, and some inquired if he would sell that horse? 'Yes,' said the young man, 'but I cannot recommend him, as he once belonged to a butcher, and stops whenever he hears any calves bleat.' The crowd retired to the bar in silence.

From the Boston Post.

THE NEXT CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The recent congressional elections render it almost a certainty that a majority of the next House of Representatives will be whig. In all probability, the lower branch of the Thirtieth Congress will be controlled by the opposition; and, as far as its official action and influence can go, will sustain a direct and decided hostility to the senate and the Executive. We are not about to dwell upon the causes which have operated to produce this apparent political revolution; they have not been unexpected, nor of an extraordinary character, and are not such as will affect permanently the supremacy of democratic principles, and the safety of democratic measures. It was wholly impossible to prevent a considerable reaction after our great success in 1814, and after the policy, which was the fruit of our triumph, had been faithfully and securely established. But the first and most extensive changes which have taken place, are in the representation of the larger States, and were effected before the policy of the administration had sufficiently abided the test of experiment—those States, if they have not done it already, that will be the first to revoke their hasty verdict. Besides, the opposition have most unwarrantably dragged the question of the war into the political arena, and have operated upon popular prejudice and timidity, wherever they existed, to create an anti-national sentiment, and effect a transfer of authority and responsibility from the hands of the administration to their own.

The change in the political character of the House is principally important in view of the effect which its official action may have upon the country on the eve of a presidential election, and the part which it may be called upon to act in the final election of a President, if a failure should exist in the electoral suffrage. We do not anticipate such a condition of parties as will render the latter circustance likely to occur; but we look upon the action of the next Congress—conceding it to be whig—as certain to exercise a powerful influence upon the contest of 1848.

The citizens, having the honor and welfare of the country at heart, we might regret the circumstances which place the government, in time of war, even partially in the hands of the federal party; for the result, if not quite a calamity, will at least amount to some sacrifice of national interests and honor. But as partisans, we do not lament this temporary whig ascendency, for we regard it as an occurrence certain to *insure* to the democracy of the Union the election of a democratic President in 1848. The same immediate and overwhelming condemnation which has heretofore uniformly overtaken every attempt of federalism to assume the direction of national affairs, awaits already any arbitrary legislation with which the whigs of the next Congress may seek to amend or embarrass the policy of a democratic administration.

The division of official power and responsibility will at once bring the conflicting measures of the two great political parties prominently before the country. We imagine that the opposition will soon enough discover that it is one thing to assail at random the measures of the President, and another to mark out and pursue a consistent and popular policy itself. Whatever the action of the whig party may be, it yet remains for its oracles to decide. It must now sanction or condemn the war; it must vote appropriations for its prosecution, or withhold them and prevent it. For the sake of the country, we desire to see the whig majority of the House assent to the vigorous conduct of the war; but if it should persist in the same system of "aid and comfort to the enemy" which rendered the late minority notorious, we shall then rely with perfect confidence upon the intelligence of the people to discern *where* patriotic motives exist, and *where* the success of "*party schemes*" is considered paramount to peace and the welfare and glory of the country.

We know well that the genuine, deep-rooted sentiment of the people is almost unchangeably democratic; that it will never again endure the influences of that restrictive and backward legislation which the opposition is already prepared to force upon it. This *democratic* feeling needs only to be alarmed, in order to sustain and vindicate itself; and it is in this respect that we regard the *reaction* to which we have alluded as a fortunate and timely occurrence. At least, nothing can be *undone*. The *whole* system of democratic measures is destined to receive a fair and favorable trial, which will place them triumphantly beyond the reach of political opposition.—There have been those who have systematically depreciated the services of the twenty-ninth Congress. True, its majority did sometimes hesitate, and became divided; but, upon the whole, no Congress since the adoption of the constitution has originated and enforced so many great national measures, each distinct and important in itself, but all recognising the same PRINCIPLE, and having for their object the same scheme of NATIONAL ADVANCEMENT. Its legislation forms an era in American government, and no matter how bigoted the character of its successor, we predict that it will not have the hardihood to raise the question of *repeal*.

We shall await, however, the action of the new Congress with considerable interest. If it should be characterized by an illiberal, fanatical, and treasonable hostility to Executive measures—if the whig leaders should resolve in every way to thwart and embarrass the action of the President *—he may appeal with safety to the verdict of the country.* If, on the other hand, as we hope, a portion of the whigs shall yield a moderate, though reluctant, support to the war, then the administration will stand sustained by *its enemies;* and its policy, *in the past*, will need no further vindication at the hands of its friends. *If the next Congress is whig,* THE NEXT PRESIDENT WILL BE DEMOCRATIC.

The Coolest Yet.—The Philadelphia Nativest paper, the Sun, advocates the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency in its daily issue, and has placed General Scott's name at the head of its weekly paper—about the coolest piece of bare-faced-ness we have yet met with, and more especially so, as the Sun has been one of the most rabid denunciators of the war, and censurers of our own Government.

Goes for Democratic Principles.—The St. Louis Union says:

Col. McClung, of Mississippi, who is running for Congress in one of the districts in that State, has taken his position in favor of Democratic measures. He has heretofore acted wiht the Whigs, and although he has not formally renounced that party, he repudiates their whole party.

A lady, writing on dress in one of the Philadelphia papers says—"I wish people would dress pleasantly—benevolently." What does she mean? To some, a pleasant dress would be one short enough to show a pretty ankle, and cut low enough in the bosom to oblige the wearer to go without shoulder straps.—But is such a dress benevolent? Not always—for benevolence shrinks from worrying, vexing, tantalizing others.—[*N. Y. Universe.*

From the N. O. Delta.

FROM TEXAS.

The steamship Yatch, Captain Crane, arrived yesterday, from Galveston. She brought us files of papers to the 30th ult. The principal items of news which we find in them are the following, which we take from the Austin Democrat of the 21st ult.

Five companies of Col. Hays' new regiment left St. Antonio for Mier on Friday, the 13th inst. The companies of Capts. Highsmith and Gillett, are the only ones of the regiment left on our frontier. The former is stationed for the present at Fredericksburg, and we are informed that the latter is to be placed at some point on or near the Neuces, not yet designated. Lt. Col. Bell is now in command of the remaining frontier forces.

Important news from the Camanches.—Mr. Gooch, of Capt. Grumble's company of Rangers, arrived in this place yesterday, direct from Fredericksburg. He states that Santa Anna's party of Camanches came into Fredericksburg on Saturday, the 14th inst, and on Sunday held a talk with Capt Grumbles.—Santa Anna stated that the reason of his leaving his hunting grounds in the manner he did, was a fear that the Americans had some design of a hostile character. He was led to this belief by the appearance at Fredericksburg of the three companies of Rangers, which were recently posted in that vicinity. He knew that the Americans suspected his tribe of having taken or killed the four men of Hays' party some time since, and thought it prudent to take off the women and children, so that they would be safe in case there should be any troubles with the whites. So soon as he had removed the women and children to a place of security, he hastened to Fredericksburg, in order to explain to Maj. Neighbors, if he should find him there, the cause of his sudden departure. He regretted very much that Maj. Neighbors had left before his arrival, and stated that he would hasten to the Trading house on the Brazos, where he was told that Neighbors had gone. He informed Capt. Grumbles that the four men of the surveying party were taken, and subsequently killed by the Wacoes, and that he was present at a distance over their scalps. He intimated the great necessity of some step being taken by the Americans to put a stop to the depredations of the Wacoes; and avowed his determination of causing them to be killed by his own tribe, if the whites should fail to act in the matter immediately, inasmuch as the depredations committed by them were attributed to Camanches. He professed the sincerest friendship towards the Americans, and expressed a desire to continue friendly. He has recently been made Head Chief of all the bands of Camanches that are in the habit of hunting on our border, and says he will, as far as possible, preserve peace with our people.

Florida Cotton Crop.—The weather has been very unpromising the present week—indeed for the last three months—and planters speak discouragingly of the prospects of the cotton crop—the others being abundant. No fears are apprehended of the catterpillar, although there are signs of their approach, but the season is so far advanced that not as much evil as ordinarily could be inflicted by them should they now come. The weed is changing its color, and shedding alarmingly. This is in consequence of the continued rains which are drenching every section of the State. An intelligent and experienced planter assured us two days since, that from all he could see and learn, it was his opinion that the present crop would fall below that of the last year. This appers to be the general belief. We hear of little cotton picking in this region. In truth, this will be out of the question until we have dry weather. For the last four or five days there has been nothing but rain, rain, rain, with very little appearance of clearing up.—The weather-wise insist that the September gale is near upon us, and really there is strong indication of it, as we have had within a day or two several severe puffs of wind, which bring forcibly to mind the destructive blows of by-gone years.

[*Tallahassee Floridian, September 3d.*

THE MAZARIN BIBLE.

Public attention has recently been directed to this old and very rare book, by the purchase of a copy in England, at a very high price, to be deposited in the Library of the Smithsonian Institute, in Washington. A book nearly four centuries old is certainly a curiosity; but why it should be purchased at a price sufficient to procure a good-sized library of other books, far more valuable, although not so ancient, is a question which we leave to antiquarians to decide.

This copy of the sacred scriptures was printed by Gutenberg and Faust, at Mayence (Mentz) in the year 1455, and is called the Mazarin Bible, from the circumstance of a copy having been found, about the middle of the last century, in Cardinal Mazarin's Library, at Paris. It is remarkable that its existence was unknown before, for it can hardly be called a book of very extraordinary scarcity, nearly twenty copies being in different libraries, half of them in those of private persons in England. No date appears in this Latin Bible, but the best authorities refer to the period indicated in our plate, the year 1455. This secures its unimpeached priority in the records of bibliography. It is the oldest book in the world, and the first ever printed.

"It is a very striking circumstance," observes Hallam, "that the high-minded inventors of this great art tried, at the very outset, so bold a flight as the printing an entire Bible, and executed it with astonishing success. It was Minerva leaping on art in her devine strength, and radiant armor, ready at the moment of her nativity, to subdue and destroy her enemies. We may see, in imagination, this venerable and splendid volume leading up the crowded myriads of its followers, and imploring, as it were, a blessing on the new art, by dedicating its first fruits to the service of Heaven."—*Hist. of Liter. 1, p 96.—Baptist Guardian.*

Touching Federal Patriotism.—"There is but one road to peace—and that is—*war on Mr. Polk.*"—*Phil. Sun.*

"Walk into him then; and we'll lend a hand in giving him 'a little more grape.'"

[*Miltonian.*

This is a specimen of Federal patriotism.—They will "walk" into our government, says the *Sunsbury Gazette*, but they will not "walk into" the Mexicans, and endeavor to "conquer a peace" by compelling the Mexican government to lay down arms, and sue for peace. Oh, no! they will not "walk into" Mexico! This would be wicked, unchristian, cruel, unconstitutional, and foolish. It is *treason* to do aught against Mexico. But to "walk into" our government is quite *patriotic*. They will denounce the President and his supporters as traitors, knaves, and cut throats, and, by withholding the means necessary to carry on the war with vigor, they will oblige the President to come to terms with our enemy. They will hold the President, while their friends, the Mexicans, "give us a little more grape." Yes, the Whigs are willing to "conquer a peace" by "walking into" the President!

Petersburg Republican.

Oranges are selling in Boston at 25 cents each, and lemons at 17 cents.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The election to Congress of Benj. B. Thurston, (dem.) in the western district of Rhode Island, divides the delegation of that State in the United States House of Representatives, and takes away the last hope or fear of a whig majority in the House. The delegations thus far elected stand as follows:—

Whig.	*Democratic.*	*Equally divided*
Vermont,	Illinois,	Georgia,
Pennsylvania,	Missouri,	New Hampshire,
Ohio,	South Carolina,	Rhode Island,
Florida,	Michigan,	*Total*, 3.
New York,	Texas,	
New Jersey,	Virginia,	
Massachusetts,	Indiana,	
Delaware,	Iowa,	
Connecticut,	Tennessee,	
Kentucky,	Arkansas,	
North Carolina,	Alabama.	
Total, 11.	*Total*, 11.	

The four States not included in the above list, are Maine, Maryland, Louisiana, and Mississipp. It is most probable that three of these will elect a majority of democrats, and the other (Maryland) may be a tie. At all events, the whigs have no chance of a majority of the States, and consequently no chance of success, except by uniting with some other party or faction, in case the election of President should devolve upon the House.

[We are curious to know from the Journal of Commerce, what party or faction it can refer to as willing to coalesce with the whigs. We trust, the people themselves, by their own organization and their voters in the electoral colleges, will prevent any chance of such a coalition.—*Washington Union.*

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

At the last session of Congress, on the motion of Mr. Dayton, U. S Senator from New Jersey, a report was made from the Treasury Department of "the quantities, surveys, acquisitions, sales, and reservations of the Public Lands," from which we make the following extracts:

Estimated quantity of land yet to be sold in each State and Territory, including the unceded territory East and West of the Rocky Mountains.

	Acres.
South of lat. 49 deg.,	1,084,064,993
Deduct reservation,	7,526,779
Leaving	1,076,538,214
Valued at $1 25 per acre,	$1.345,672,767 50

Of the above quantity the Indian title is extinguished to 367,947,165
Unextinguished, 716,117,828
Surveyed, 272,646,356
Unsurveyed, 811,418,637

Of the public lands there have already been sold, down to Sept. 30, 1842, 107,796,536 acres, bringing $107,940,942 62

Money paid for extinguishing Indian title, Florida and Louisiana purchase, including interest, $68,524,990 32

Paid for surveying and selling, including pay of salaries & fees, 9 966,610 14

78,491,601 46

Balance, being the net funds derived from the public lands, $92,449,341 16

In addition to lands sold, there have been granted to the new States, for purposes of internal improvement, education, &c., grants for military services, reservations made, and sold for the benefit of Indians, &c.. 33,756,559 acres.

Of the public lands, Virginia, New York, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, ceded	169,609,819
Georgia ceded	58,898,522
North and South Carolina ceded	26,432,000
Purchased of France and Spain,	987,852,332
Total acres,	1.242,792,673

This report also contains the deeds of cession from the several States, every one of which expressly provides that the cession is made for the common use and benefit of the several States.

Iron and Steel.—At a conversational meeting in Newark, New Jersey, the subject of iron was introduced. Professor Mapes said that cast iron examined with the microscope was found to be composed of alternate particles of carbon and iron, and that it may be easily melted because the heat is carried from particle to particle with rapidity, but wrought iron is without the carbon, and no fire on earth can melt it, though it can be heated to a melting heat, and wasted away by it. Cast iron and cast steel are composed of similar substances, but they are chemically combined in steel and naturally in the iron. The peculiarity of malleable iron is that it is capable of bending without breaking, and it may be made by surrounding cast iron with pre-oxide of iron which extracts the carbon. Iron at a red heat has a strong affinity for oxygen, and will waste away very rapidly, which it shows in the scales at a blacksmith's forge. Iron in a state of rust also rusts very rapidly; hence a piece of iron laid on a railroad track will soon rust, when the rail, which is constantly used, will not. Bars of iron may be preserved from rust by frequently knocking them upon the end. Two pieces cannot be welded together unless the oxygen is removed, and the surfaces come in contact. In welding axes they use borax to clean out the oxyde. Oxydation takes place much more rapidly than is supposed, and it was thought that it would happen in the thousandth part of a second, for if a piece of steel be laid over mercury, and then broken by one blow from a hammer, which drives the broken ends into the mercury at the same moment, they will not be touched by the mercury, showing that they oxygized the instant they were broken; for if the steel be broken under the mercury, the ends will be coated with it. The English boiler iron is never bent at right angles, as with us, but they place the edges of two pieces together, and then fasten them by a corner piece and two rows of rivets. If the least portion of sulphur is combined with iron, it becomes incapable of torsion, and if any phosphorus, it becomes brittle. Holes in cast iron kettles are now mended by pouring melted metal through the hole, the edges of which become fused, and finally adhere. Case hardening is the conversion of the surface into steel, which is effected by surrounding it with carbon when the surface takes up a portion and becomes steel. A hard spot in iron may be rendered soft enough to cut by covering it with the prussite of potash and heating. A member stated that saleratus would answer the same purpose.

Professor Mapes stated that the Novelty Works, in N. York, had commenced making small boats of iron, which were lighter and easier made than those of wood: they occupy much less room also, and cannot sink on account of their containing air vessels. They are simply made by striking out the sides with a die, and riveting them together at the keel.

An Editor not a gentleman.—Macracon of the Dayton Transcript, tells the following good one, as part of his experience. He says:

We have travelled some 1500 miles within the last few days by land & by water. The tavern keepers, steam captains, &c., &c., have uniformly chalked our hat, and indignantly refused to permit us to pay our way. In short, upon the raging carawl, upon the expansive lake, in the packets, hotels, and boating palaces of Lake Erie, we have had a great "free blow," and have uniformly been regarded among the "*dead heads.*" This you will regard as a very pleasant, and certainly very agreeable and advantageous way of travelling. But there was one "free blow" we received which came near knocking us into the middle of next week. The incident is so comical that we will relate it if the joke is at our expense.

While on board one of the splendid steamers which ply between Buffalo and Chicago, the fuz on our chin grew rather longer than was agreeable, and we repaired to the barber shop on board to have it taken off. The fellow did it up in first rate style. After he had combed and oiled our head, brushed our clothes, and slicked us up fine, we felt gratified; pulled out a dime and proffered it to him as a reward for his services. He drew himself up with considerable pomposity,

"I understand," said he, "dat you is an editor?"

Well! what of it? said we.

"We never charges editors nofin," said he. But my wooly friend, said we, there are a good many editors travelling now-a-days, and such liberality on your part will prove a ruinous business.

"Oh neber mind," said he, "we makes it all up off de *gemnens.*"

We incontinently sloped.

From the New York Messenger.

Sad Changes of Fortune.

'Do you give out work here?' said a voice so soft, so low, so lady-like, that I involuntarily started and looked up.

'Do you give out work here?'

'Not to strangers,' was the rude reply; the stranger turned and walked away.

I left the shop and followed the strange lady.

Passing Thomson's, she paused—went in—hesitated—then turned and came out. I now saw her face—it was very pale—her hair, dark as night, was parted on her forehead—her eyes, too, were very black, and here was a wildness in them that made me shudder.—She passed on up Broadway to Grand street, where she entered a miserable looking dwelling. I paused—should I follow further?—She was evidently suffering much. I was happy—blessed with wealth, and O, now blessed in husband, children, friends! I knocked—the door was opened by a cross-looking woman.

'Is there a person living here who does plain sewing?' I inquired.

'I guess not,' was the reply. 'There is a woman up stairs, who used to work, but she can't get no more to do—and I shall turn her out to-morrow.'

'Let me go up,' said I, as, passing the woman with a shudder, I ascended the stairs.

'You can keep on to the garret,' she screamed after me; and so I did—and there I saw a sight, of which, I, the child of affluence, had never dreamed! The lady had thrown off her hat, and was kneeling by the side of a poor, low bed. Her hair had fallen over her shoulders—she sobbed not, breathed not—but seemed motionless, her face buried in the covering of the wretched, miserable bed, whereon lay her husband. He was sleeping. I looked upon his high, pale forehead, around which clung masses of damp, brown hair—it was knit, and the pale hand clenched the bedclothes—words broke from his lips—'I cannot pay you now,' I heard him say. Poor fellow!—Even in his dreams, his poverty haunted him! I could bear it no longer, and knocked gently at the door. The lady raised her hand, threw back her long black hair, and gazed wildly on me. It was no time for ceremony; sickness, sorrow, want, perhaps starvation, were before me. 'I came to look for a person to do plain work,' was all I could say.

'O, give it to me,' she sobbed. 'Two days we have not tasted food! and to-morrow ——.' She gasped, and tried to finish the sentence, but could not. She knew that to-morrow they would be both homeless and starving.

'Be comforted, you shall want no more!'

I kept my word. In a few days she told me all; of days of happiness in a sunny West Indian Isle, her childhoods home. Of the death of her father and mother, of a cruel sister and brother-in-law; how she left that home, hoping to find a brother in America; how she sought in vain, but found instead, a husband; he too, an Englishman, a gentleman, a scholar, had been thrown upon the world. Sympathy deepened into love: alone in a crowd, all the world to each other, they married. He procured employment in a school; she plain needle-work. Too close attention to the duties of his school, long walks, and scanty fare, brought ill health, and confined him at length to his bed.

The shop from which this poor wife obtained work failed, and their resources was cut off. She had looked long, weary days for employment, many had none to give, others 'gave no work to strangers.' Thus I found them, to comfort them for a little time; then, I trust, they found a comforter in heaven!

The husband died first; died, placing the hand of his poor wife in mine. It needed not the mute appealing look he gave me. I took her to my own happy home—but it was too late!

It is a very little time ago, I went one morning to her room. She had passed a restless night; had dreamed, she said, of her dear George; she called me her kind and only friend, begged me to sit a little while beside her, and looked up so sadly in my face, that my own heart seemed well nigh breaking. I left her not again.

In the still deep night, I heard her murmur 'Sister Anne, do not speak so harshly to me! O, mamma, why do you leave me?' Then again she said, 'Give me an orange, my sister; I am very faint.' Her soul was again in her own sunny home.

'Lay me by my George, and God will bless you,' were her last words to me. I led my hushed children to look upon her sweet pale face, as she lay in her coffin. They had never seen sorrow or death, and then I gave them the first knowledge of both; then I told them of the sin, the cruelty of those who wound the 'stranger's' heart.

A SCHOOLMASTER "BOARDING ROUND."

Extract from the Journal of a Vermont Schoolmaster, published in a Vermont paper.

Monday—Went to board at Mr. B——'s, had a baked goose for dinner; suppose from its size, the thickness of its skin, and other venerable appearances, to have been one of the first settlers of Vermont; made a slight impression on the patriarch's breast.

Supper—Cold goose and potatoes: family consisting of the man, good wife, daughter Peggy, four boys, Pompey, the dog, and a brace of cats—fire built in the square room about 9 o'clock, and a pile of wood lay by the fire place, saw Peggy scratch her fingers and couldn't take the hint—felt squeamish about the stomach, and talked on going to bed; Peggy looked sullen and put out the fire in the square room; went to bed and dreamed of having eaten a quantity of stone wall.

Tuesday—Cold gander for breakfast, swamp tea and some nut cake, the latter some consolation. Dinner—The legs, &c., of the gander done up warm—one nearly despatched. Supper—The other leg, &c., cold; went to bed as Peggy was carrying in the fire to the square room—dreamed I was a mud turtle, and got on my back and could not get over again.

Wednesday—Cold gander for breakfast; complained of sickness, and could eat nothing. Dinner—Wings, &c., of the gander, warmed up, did my best to destroy them for fear they should be left for supper; did not succeed; dreaded supper all the afternoon. Supper—Hot Johnny cakes; felt greatly relieved, tho't I had got clear of the gander, and went to bed for a good night's rest; was disappointed, very cool night and couldn't keep warm in bed; got up, stopped the broken window with my coat and vest, no use, froze the tip of my nose before morning.

Thursday—Cold gander again: felt very much discouraged to see the gander not half gone, went visiting for dinner and supper, slept abroad and had pleasant dreams.

Friday—Breakfast abroad. Dinner at Mr. B——'s; cold gander and hot potatoes; ate these and went to school quite contented.—Supper—Cold gander and no potatoes, bread heavy and dry, had the headache and couldn't eat. Peggy much concerned, had a fire built in the square room, and thought she and I had better sit there out of the noise, went to bed early; Peggy thought too much sleep bad for the headache.

Saturday—Breakfast, cold gander and hot Indian Johnny cake, did very well, glad to come off so. Dinner—Cold gander again; didn't keep school this afternoon, weighed and found that I had lost six pounds the last week; grew alarmed, had a talk with Mr. B., and concluded I had boarded out his share.

From the American Agriculturalist.

EXPERIMENTS AMONG FARMERS.

Of all the means within the reach of the husbandman for making new discoveries and eliciting new truths, none seem so genefally available or so certain of success, as well-conducted experiments. These will furnish the key to unlock the chest of gold, the source from which have sprung and will spring the most important improvements in science and art, and it is to them we must look for those mighty advantages and blessings which we anticipate from future discoveries.

Experiments, I know, have often been made the subject of ridicule; but the farmer should never be deterred from trying them by the jeers and ill-boding predictions of those who interest themselves more about the affairs of others than their own. Had Fulton been influenced by the ill augured omens of the multitude, he would never have tried the experiment of propelling a boat by steam. Neither ought the enterprising farmer to be discouraged by failures; for "true glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall." Let him pursue a straight-forward, persevering course of experimenting, and in the end he will find that the gain will far exceed the loss. Yet, proper care and vigilance should be observed while walking in untrod paths. No matter how plausible a theory may appear, it should not be relied on with confidence, until it has been proved by experiment to be sound and trust worthy. Hearsay evidence should always be regarded with distrust until our own experience has tested its validity, and caution must sometimes be observed in putting it to this test. It will not do to follow the example of the farmer, who, having heard that a hog could be made fat by feeding it on one ear of corn and a pail full of water per day, starved a dozen to death in trying the experiment.

The better way is to try experiments on a small scale, as the truth can be as well ascertained in this way, as by running the hazard of great loss, with the uncertain prospect of great gain. The utmost care should be observed in whatever innovation may be tried, and the appearance of success should not always be regarded as a certain evidence thereof. We ought also to be cautious about recommending to others, particularly through a public journal, a system which has been found good under certain circumstances, but which might not prove so under all. Such injudicious advice, given undoubtedly with good motives

From the New York Journal of Comm. Sept 16.

ARRIVAL OF THE FRENCH STEAMER UNION—ELENEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Union, Capt. Hebert, arrived here this morning from France, bringing Paris papers to the 31st., which contain London dates to the evening of the 28th. We are indebted to Captain H. for papers to the latest dates.

The accounts from England are not favorable. Several heavy failures had taken place since the date of our last advices.

A letter from London of Aug. 27th, published in the Journal des Debates, says it was rumored that the Bank of England would shortly reduce the rate of interest.

The result of the harvest in England is vesy satisfactory.

The Potato crop in the British Islands, has generally escaped the rot.

The steamboat Cricket exploded on the Thames, causing six deaths—there were 150 passengers on board.

The Hibernia reached Liverpool on the 29th of August.

The Queen of Sicily has given birth to a prince. He is named Philippe-Louis-Marie.

A letter from Lemberg, in Austrian Gallicia, dated 16th, says: "The authorities have found it necessary to put a stop to the daily processions of the inhabitants to the burial place of the two Poles who were recently executed."

Ab del Kader has sent a letter to the Queen of France, Amelia, requesting her to lend her assistance in the negotiation of a peace between him and the French government.

The King of the two Sicilies has reduced the taxes throughout his dminions, especially that on salt. It is said that it will cause a deficit in his treasury of several millions.

The Duke of Praslin, a peer of France, being infatuated with a paramour, assassinated his wife, and then poisoned himself with arsenic, while in prison, pending the examinations instituted in reference to her death. The lady is said to have been distinguished for her virtues, as well as for the eminence of her position, and her death caused much agitation in the public mind.

Steamer Great Britain.—The long contemplated attempt to get off this celebrated steamer, came off on the 21s ultimo, and proved to be a total failure, although aided by a government steamer of six hundred horse power. No hope remains to rescue her; and no other like effort will be tried again.

Paris, Aug. 27th.—The city of London is under great excitement consequent upon two very important failures—that of the house of R. Robinson, whose head was numbered among the governors of the Bank of England, and that of the house of Castellan & Co., the head of which was Consul General of Belgium. These two houses appear to have suffered much by the failure of the house of Fraser, of Antwerp.—*Le Commerce.*

Paris, Aug 28th.—The commercial failures which are daily declared at London, lead us to apprehend that the Bank of England has decided to raise anew the rate interest.—*Le Commerce.*

English Election.—The result of the late elections for England and Wales, completed, exhibits Liberals 251; Peelites 91; Protectionists 165; giving a total of 507. The Post gives the numbers as follows: Returns ascertained—Protectionists 237; Liberals 319; Peelites 86; Nondescript (Lord Seaham) 1—643. Returns not yet made: Kilkenny County 2; Orkney 1—656; Sudbury disfranchised 2—658.—*Globe.*

Italy.—The Austrian Government declares its right to menace the Roman States with the garrison which the treaty of Viena allows it to keep at Ferarra and Comacchio. After this much in reply to the protest of the Cardinal-Legate of Ferarra, the Imperial government repudiates every imputation connecting it with the conspiracy crushed at Rome on the 16th and 17th of July. Pius IX renounced the assistance of foreign powers. In view of this, the late conspiracy aimed at involving him in embarrassments which should constrain an appeal to Austrian protection. The Imperial government denies any participation in this project. But the Paris Commerce has little faith in the protestations of Metternich. It is evident, says that paper, that in reference to Italy, Austria is full of hatred and black projects. But the attitude of the Papal government and the demonstrations of the populace, together with the tendencies of the Court of Turin, inspire it with serious fear, causing it to let "I dare no wait upon I would."

The Austrian official journal at Milan characterizes the state of things at Rome as a "chaos of absurdities, brought about by ignorance joined to fanaticism."

The Alba, a Florence paper, says that the Holy Father has determined to transfer the government from Rome, rather than yield to Austrians.

China.—The Columbo (Ceylon) Times of 16th July, received at Liverpool, contains an alarming report on the subject of the relations of England with China. It is stated that the attack upon the Bogue forts has excited a general feeling of hostility against foreigners, and especially the English. It was also reported that the Foreign Consuls have been constrained to leave Canton, and that the Europeans were preparing to follow them. This news, it is said, was brought to Columbo by passengers in the steamer Hadington, who had received it from the captain of a vessel sent from Canton to Calcutta to ask reinforcements for the garrison of Hong Kong. [The London Globe expresses doubts of the correctness of this news.]

FROM OUR REGIMENT.

A letter published in the New Orleans Picayune, dated Buena Vista, Aug. 16, says that Col Payne of the North Carolina Regiment, had rendered himself so unpopular with his Regiment, that they were very insubordinate and disposed to revolt They had refused to obey him and had thrown stones at his tent, and that Col. Payne had shot two of them.

We have information from Buena Vista, dated 17th Aug., partly confirming this unfortunate news.

Col. Payne had been very rigorous in his punishments, and had finally erected a wooden horse for his men to ride, (a disgraceful punishment, known in the army.) This roused the indignation of his own troops, both officers and men; and brought down the sneers and jibes of the Virginia and Mississippi Regiments, encamped near by. A large party of the Virginians and Mississippians captured Col. Payne's wooden horse, and the Col. in attempting to prevent it, called his men to arms but they refused, and he was hissed by the whole crowd. That night a party was seen near Col. Payne's tent, who came out; and while they were running off, he fired and killed a Mr. Bradley of Buncombe, attached to Co. A., and wounded a Virginian.—That night Col. Payne was arrested by Generals Wool and Cushing.

What an unfortunate affair for our gallant Regiment, who have already suffered so much! Col. Payne, judging from all accounts, has been indiscreet in his severity and not tempered his punishments to the gallant spirit of his men.—*Tarboro' Press.*

Ready wit on the battle field.—On the afternoon of the 23d February, when the legions of Santa Anna were advancing their almost interminable front towards old Zach's handful of volunteers at Buena Vista, an aid of one of our Generals on his return from the delivery of some order, came dashing along in front of our lines, about the time the firing commenced on the left As he passed by one of the regiments he shouted out "well boys, I've opened the ball for you." "You had better turn round then, and set to your partner," replied a ready wit in the lines, "as it has been commenced by a gallop *aid*."

Com. Perry.—Com Perry, on his return to the squadron at Alvarado, found two sailors had been killed on shore by some Mexicans. He arrested the Alcade, and required him to pay $2000 for the use of the widows of the two men.—[*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

APPROACHING ELECTION.

Vermont.—The annual election for Governor and members of the Legislature took place on the 7th inst. Members of Congress are already chosen. The candidates for Governor are Horace Eaton, Whig; Paul Dillingham, Democrat; Lawrence Brainerd, Abolitionist.

Maine.—Election 13th inst., for Governor, four members of Congress to fill vacancies, and members of the Legislature. Candidates for Governor, David Bronson, Whig; John W. Dana, the present incumbent, Democrat. The candidates for Congress are as follows:

Dist.	Whigs.	Abolition.	Democrats.
2.—	Josiah S. Little.	Sam. Fessenden.	Asa W. H. Clapp
5.—	Nom. Conv. was to be held 28th ult.		E. K. Smart.
6.—	Sandford Kingsbury.		Jas. S. Wiley.

Ohio.—Election October 12th. Congressmen already chosen. There is however a vacancy to be filled in the 7th distrct, occasioned by the death of Gen. Hamar, Dem.—J. D. Morris is the Democratic candidate, and will be elected. Whether he will have any opposition, we cannot say. No election for Governor this year. Legislature to be chosen, as usual.

Maryland.—Election Oct. 6th. Wm. T. Goldsborough is the Whig candidate for Governor, and P. F. Thomas the Democratic candidate. Six members of Congress are to be chosen. The following are the candidates so, far as announced:

Dist.	Whigs.	Democrats.
1.—	John G. Chapman,	No Dem. candidate.
2.—	J. Dixon Roman,	Edward Shriver,
3.—		Thos. W. Ligon,
4.—	John P. Kennedy,	Rob't M. M'Lane,
5.—	Alex. Evans,	R. B. Carmichael,
6.—	John W. Crisfield,	Sam'l D. Lecompte.

Louisiana.—Election Nov. 1st. Four members of Congress to be chosen. The candidates are as follows:

Dists.	Whigs.	Democrats.
1.—	E. Montegut,	Emile La Sere,
2.—	B. G. Thibodeaux,	Jacob Barker,
3.—	Truman Phelps,	J. M. Harmanson,
4.—	John Waddell,	Isaac E. Morse,

No Governor nor Legislature chosen this year. The Leg slature is chosen biennially.

Mississippi.—Election Nov. 1st and 2d.—No Governor chosen this year. Legislature to be chosen for two years. Four members of Congress to be elected. The candidates are as follows:

Dists.	Whigs.	Democrats.
1.—	No candt. R. Jossely (ind.)	J. Thompson,
2.—	Alex. K. M'Clung,	W. S. Featherston,
3.—	Pat. W. Tompkins,	Robt. W. Roberts,
1.—		Albert G. Brown,

Michigan.—Election Nov. 1st and 2d. No Governor to be chosen this year. Legislature to be chosen as usual. Also a member of Congress in the 2d district, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Edw'd Bradley, dem., whose majority was 837. We have seen no announcement of candidates as yet.

Other States.—The above embraces all the States where Congressmen remain to be elected, including vacancies. Elections for other officers are to be held in October in the States of Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Georgia; and in November in New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Texas, and Massachusetts.

Flour and Grain.—The quantity of flour, wheat, corn and barley, left at tide water during the 4th week in August, in the years 1846 and 1847, is as follows:

	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Barley, bu.
1847	109,294	79,383	245,497	1,000
1846	73,218	75,094	45,963	13,260
Incr.	30,986	4,289	199,539	Dec. 12,260

The aggregate quntity of the same articles left at tide water from the commencement of navigation to the 31st of August inclusive, is as follows:—

	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Barley, bu.
1847	2,392,507	2,533,589	4,504,985	309,266
1846	1,539,057	847,686	1,017,768	178,210
Incr.	853,450	1,685,903	3,487,217	131,056

By reducing the wheat to flour, the quantity of the latter left at tide water this year, compared with the corresponding period of last year, shows an excess equal to 1,190,630 barrels of flour.

The receipts of corn thus far exceed by 2,894,836 bushels the entire receipts of 1846.

Canal Tolls.—The amount received for tolls on all the New York State Canals during the fourth week in August, is $134,797 76
Same period in 1846, 83,787 47

Increase, $51,010 29

The aggregate amount received for tolls from the commencement of navigation to the 31st Augt., inclusive, (123 days,) is $2,215,303 31
During the same in 1846, (138 days,) 1,507,778 00

Increase, $707,525 31

From the Charleston Mercury.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

We are permitted to lay before our readers the following interesting correspondence. Its perusal cannot fail to heighten our admiration of the character, and endear more strongly the memory, of that gallant spirit whose heroic aspirations are now quenched in the grave. Though doomed himself, with his brave command, as was supposed, to inglorious inaction, and gloomy and chafed from the disappointment, Col. Butler could appreciate the yearnings of a brother soldier for a closer participation in the coming fray—"to be nearer the flashing of the guns"—and lend his friendly aid to secure their gratification. The letter of Gen. Worth is as honorable to himself as to the memory of the gallant Butler. Kindred spirits! they could appreciate each other; and gracefully has the survivor wreathed the laurel and cypress over the grave of his friend. A soldier needs no nobler eulogist:

Letter from Maj. Gen. Worth to the Hon. A P. Butler.

TACUBAYA, MEXICO, Aug. 26, 1847.

SIR: I trust a cordial intimacy and friendship of twenty five years with your late Brother, the gallant Col. Butler, will excuse the trespass of a stranger. Your Brother fell most gloriously in the great battle of the 20th, before the gates of Mexico. In that bloody conflict, no man gave higher evidence of valor and patriotism, or exhibited a brighter example. He fell when it was God's will, precisely as he would have desired to die. His body rests here; his memory in the hearts of his countrymen; his spirit, bright and pure as his blade, with his God.

The enclosed letter, written the day before the battle, I did not receive until the day after, through the hands of Dickinson; and it is not because of the kind things said by a friend's partiality, but because it is probably the last letter he penned, that I send it to you; begging that at some future day it may be returned to me, to be preserved and cherished.

The gallant Palmettos, who showed themselves worthy of their State and Country, lost *nearly* one-half. This victory will carry joy and sorrow into half the families of South Carolina. Col. Dickinson is getting on well, and will, it is hoped, save his leg An Armistice is concluded, and Commissioners meet to-morrow to treat of Peace. God speed them.

Very truly, your obedient servant,
W. J. WORTH.

Hon. A. PICKENS BUTLER.

Letter from Col. Butler to Gen. Worth.

SAN AUGUSTIN, August 19, 1847.

DEAR GENERAL: We are here in tribulation. I can but hope, however, it is but temporary. It is ordered that this division remain as protection to the train. There is gloom on us all: while I am one who believes *there will be fighting enough for all.* The moral effect is withering. The regiment, though weak in numbers, is up to the full point, and I trust South Carolina may have a place in the picture. We have been watching you and your division for the last two days with fraternal affection; but the entire voice of the army, where I have been, or heard, is unbounded confidence in "WORTH" "So mote it be." But I have strayed from the principal point or purpose of my note, which is to say, our friend, Col. Dickinson, more impatient, and not so long a soldier as myself, desires a place near the flashing of the guns; and with good taste, wishes to get near you. If you can make him useful, he will feel much gratified. I am aware you are surrounded with a talented staff, but a little more of a good thing will render it not the less complete or effectual.

I am, my dear General, yours sincerely,
P. M. BUTLER, S. C. V.

General W. J. WORTH, Comd'g. &c.

THE PORTSMOUTH ROAD.

We understand that the Boston Capitalists, who purchased the Portsmouth Road a month or two since, have sold out to another Company, and that the idea of improving that Road and forming a connection between it and the Raleigh and Gaston Road, has been abandoned. These facts have come to us only in the form of rumor, and therefore we do not vouch for their correctness.

Should they, however, turn out to be true, the result will be that our communications with Petersburg alone will have to continue, and that the prospect of an extension South from this place, will be to some extent obscured. We relied, in a great degree, upon the energy and foresight of these Boston Capitalists, not only for a connection with Portsmouth and Norfolk, but for a continuation of the line to Camden; but under this new view of the case, with the Portsmouth Road sold out, and the idea of improving and extending it abandoned; with the Raleigh and Gaston Road in a constantly failing condition, and with but little disposition among our citizens generally to undertake, with their own means alone, any further improvements, we confess we see but little hope at present for the success of the Metropolitan line. That there *wil l* be, and at no distant day, a line through the State, uniting the great routes of the North and South, and commanding the travel of the interior, we have no doubt; and just now, we have no hesitation in saying, fortune seems to sit upon the Manchester line. At any rate, while it is but natural that we should desire to see our own section prosper, and would prefer the route which might promise to make Raleigh a depot of trade and a thoroughfare of travel, still we have a strong attachment for Wilmington, (as indeed for all portions of the good old State,) and would encourage its enterprizing citizens in all laudable efforts to promote their prosperity and augment their wealth. But will a line of Rail Road to Manchester, *of itself*, be as valuable to the people of Wilmington as they suppose? Will they, in a word, succeed in making that place what they desire it to be—a great and leading market town for the State—without tapping Western Carolina by way of Fayetteville or Raleigh?

Standard, 15th inst.

The Mormons.—A passenger in the Lake of the Woods, from the Upper Missouri, informs us that the Mormons are in a flourishing condition, in their new location on the fine lands of the Pottawotamie purchase, on both sides of the river, above Council Bluffs. They have planted immense fields of corn—to the extent, it is estimated, of 30,000 acres—and other grain and produce. They have built, also, a town called "Winter Quarters." which already contains a population of some seven thousand souls This town is entirely picketed in. It is represented that the Mormons are on friendly terms with the Indians, and rarely molest them, although they are accused of occasionally stealing cattle. Immense herds of buffalo were seen on the plains and crossing the Missouri, at the mouth of a stream called Stillwater.—*St. Louis Republican.*

THE EMOTIONS OF A DAY.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

There is a hush at noon; but it is not like the morning. You have been mingling in the business of the world, and you turn aside, weary and distracted, for rest. There is a far depth, in the intense blue of the sky, which takes in the spirit, and you are content to lie down and sleep in the cool shadow, and forget even your existence How different from the cool wakefulness of the morning, and yet how fitted for the necessity of the hour!

The day wears on and comes to the sunsetting. The strong light passes off from the hills, and the leaves are mingled in golden masses, and the tips of the long grass, and the blades of maize, and the luxuriant grain, are all sleeping in a rich glow, as if the daylight had melted into gold and descended upon every living thing like dew. The sun goes down, and there is a tissue of indescribable glory floating upon the clouds, and the imperceptible blending of the sunset color with the blue sky, is far up toward the zenith. Presently the pomp of the early sunset passes away; and the clouds are all clad in purple, with edges of metallic lustre; and very far in the west, as if they were sailing away into another world, are seen spots of intense brightness, and the tall trees on the hilly edge of the horizon seem piercing the sky, on fire with its consuming heat. There is a tumultuous joy in the contemplation of this hour which is peculiar to itself. You feel as if you should have had wings; for there is a strange stirring in your heart to follow on—and your imagination bursts away into that beautiful world, and revels among the unsubstantial clouds till they become cold. It is a triumphant and extravagant hour. Its joyousness is an intoxication, and its pleasure dies with the day.

The night, starry and beautiful, comes on. The sky has a blue, intense almost to blackness, and the stars are set in it like gems.—They are of different glory, and there are some that burn, and some that have a twinkling lustre, and some are just visible and faint. You know their nature and their motion; and there is something awful in so many worlds moving on through the firmament silently and in order. You feel an indescribable awe stealing upon you, and your imagination trembles as it goes up among them. You gaze on, and on, and the superstitions of olden time, and the wild visions of astrology, steal over your memory, till, by-and-by, you hear the music which they "give out as they go," and drink in the mysteries of their hidden meaning, and believe that your destiny is woven by their burning spheres. There comes on you a delirious joy, and a kind of terrible fellowship with their sublime nature, and you feel as if you could go up to a starry place and course the heavens in company. There is a spirituality in this hour, a separation from material things, which is of a fine order of happiness. The purity of the morning, and the noontide quietness, and the rapture of the glorious sunset, are all human and comprehensible feelings; but this has the mystery and the lofty energy of a higher world, and you return to your human nature with a refreshed spirit and an elevated purpose: see now the wisdom of God!—the collected intellect for the morning prayer and our daily duty—the delicious repose for our noontide weariness—and the rapt fervor to purify us by night from our worldliness, and keep wakeful the eye of immortality! They are all suited to our need; and it is pleasant to think, when we go out at this or that season, that its peculiar beauty is fitted to our peculiar wants, and that it is not a chance harmony of our hearts with nature.

The case of Prime, Ward & Co.—The suspension of this extensive private banking establishment will not create so much embarrassment in financial circles as at first anticipated. The liabilities of the house are not near so large as reported, and there is every probability of a resumption taking place immediately upon the receipt of advices by the next steamer. Should the account from England be at all favorable, every farthing of their debts will be promptly paid. The surplus exhibited is very large, and it would take a series of serious losses to make the concern bankrupt. A very large amount of their bills have been protested for non-acceptance, which places them in a better position than if they had been protested for non-payment, as the property upon which the non-accepted bills were drawn falls again into their hands, and is appropriated to their liquidation. Bills protested for non-payment take their chance amongst the liabilities of the house upon which they are drawn.—*N. Y. Herald.*

From Peterson's Magazine for August.

THREE WAYS OF MANAGING A HUSBAND.

BY MARY ALESCINA SMITH.

"And I am going to the Philharmonic. I thought you understood that," I replied, with equal resolution.

"Oh! very well," he said, not seeming to be at all disturbed. "Then you can use the carriage at the door. I will walk to the theatre."

Saying this, Mr. Smith turned from me deliberately and walked away. I heard him tell the driver of the carriage to take me to the Musical Fund Hall; then I heard the street door close, and I heard my husband's footsteps on the pavement as he left the house. Without hesitating a moment for reflection, I followed to the door, entered the carriage, and ordered the man to drive me—where? I had no ticket for the concert; nor could I go alone!

"To the Musical Fund Hall, I believe, madam," he said, standing with his fingers touching the rim of his hat.

I tried to think what I should do. To be conquered was hard. And it was clear that I could not go alone.

"No," I replied, grasping hold of the first suggestion that came to my mind. "Drive me to No. —, Walnut street."

I had directed him to the house of my sister, where I thought I would stay until after eleven o'clock, and then return home, leaving my husband to infer that I had been to the concert. But long before I had reached my sister's house I felt so miserable that I deemed it best to call out of the window to the driver, and direct him to return. On arriving at home, some twenty minutes after I had left it, I went up to my chamber, and there had a hearty crying spell to myself. I don't know that I ever felt so bad before in my life. I had utterly failed in this last vigorous contest with my husband, who had come off perfectly victorious. Many bitter things did I write against him in my heart, and largely did I magnify his faults. I believe I thought over every thing that occurred since we were married, and selected therefrom whatever would justify the conclusion that he was a self-willed, overbearing, unfeeling man, and did not entertain for me a particle of affection.

It was clear that I had not been able to manage my spouse; determined as I had been to correct all his faults, and make him one of the best, most conciliating, and loving of husbands, with whom my wish would be law. Still I could not think of giving up. The thought of being reduced to a tame, submissive wife, who could hardly call her soul her own, was not for a moment to be entertained. On reflection it occurred to me that I had probably taken the wrong method with my husband. There was a touch of stubbornness in his nature that had arrayed itself against my too earnest efforts to bend him to my will. A better way occurred. I had heard it said by some one, or had read it somewhere, that no man was proof against a woman's tears.

On the present occasion I certainly felt much more like crying than laughing, and so it was no hard matter, I can honestly aver, to appear bathed in tears on my husband's return between eleven and twelve o'clock from the theatre. I cried from vexation as much as from any other feeling.

When Mr. Smith came up into the chamber where I lay, I greeted his presence with half a dozen running sobs, which he answered by whistling the "Craccovienne!" I continued to sob, and he continued to whistle for the next ten minutes. By that time he was ready to get into the bed, which he did quite leisurely, and laid himself down upon his pillow with an expression of satisfaction. Still I sobbed on, thinking that every sighing breath I drew was, in spite of his seeming indifference, a pang to his heart. But from this fond delusion, a heavily drawn breath, that was almost a snore, aroused me. I raised up and looked over at the man—he was sound asleep!

A good, hearty cry to myself, was all the satisfaction I had, and then I went to sleep. On the next morning I met Mr. Smith at the breakfast table with red eyes and a sad countenance. But he did not seem to notice either.

"I hope you enjoyed yourself at the concert last night," he said. "I was delighted at the theatre. Fanny danced divinely. Her's is truly the poetry of motion."

Now this was too much! I will leave it to any reader—any female reader, I mean—whether this was not too much. I burst into a flood of tears and immediately withdrew, leaving my husband to eat his breakfast alone. He sat the usual time, which provoked me exceedingly. If he had jumped up from the table and left the house I would have felt that I had made some impression upon him. But to take things in this calm way! What had I gained? Nothing as I could see. After breakfast Mr. Smith came up to the chamber, and seeing my face buried in a pillow weeping bitterly—I had increased the flow of tears on hearing him ascending the stairs—said in a low voice—

"Are you not well, Mary?"

I made no answer, but continued to weep. Mr. Smith stood for the space of about a minute, but asked no further question. Then, without uttering a word, he retired from the chamber, and in a little while after I heard him leave the house. I cried now in good earnest. It was plain that my husband had no feeling, that he did not care whether I was pleased or sad. But I determined to give him a fair trial. If I failed in this new way what was I to do? The thought of becoming the passive slave of a domestic tyrant was dreadful. I felt that I could not live in such a state. When Mr. Smith came home at dinner time I was in my chamber, ready prepared for a gush of tears. As he opened the door I looked up with streaming eyes, and then hid my face in a pillow.

"Mary," he said, with much kindness in his voice, "what ails you? Are you sick?" he laid his hand upon mine as he spoke.

But I did not reply. I meant to punish him well for what he had done as a lesson for the future. I next expected him to draw his arm around me, and be very tender and sympathizing in his words and tones. But no such thing! He quietly withdrew the hand he had placed upon mine; and stood by me. I could fell, though not see, in a cold, erect attitude.

"Are you not well, Mary?" he asked again.

I was still silent. A little while after I heard him move across the floor, and then the chamber door shut. I was once more alone.

When the bell rung for dinner, I felt half sorry that I had commenced this new mode of managing my husband, but as I had begun I was determined to go through with it. "He'll at least take care how he acts in the future," I said. I did not leave my chamber to join my husband at the dinner table. He sat his usual time, as I could tell by the ringing of the bell for the servant to change the plates and bring in the dessert. I was exceedingly fretted; and more so by his returning to his business without calling up to see me, and making another effort to dispel my grief.

For three days I tried this experiment upon my husband, who bore it with the unflinching heroism of a martyr. I was forced, at last, to come to, but I was by no means satisfied that my new mode was a failure. For all Mr. Smith's assumed indifference, I knew that he had been troubled at heart, and I was pretty well satisfied that he would think twice before provoking me to another essay of tears. Upon the whole, I felt pretty sure that I had discovered the means of doing with him as I pleased.

A few weeks of sunshine passed—I must own that the sun did not look so bright, nor feel so warm as it had done in former times—and then our wills came once more into collision. But my tears fell upon a rock. I could not see that they made the least perceptible impression. Mr. Smith had his own way, and I cried about it until I got tired of that sport, and in very weariness gave over. For the space of a whole year I stood upon tears as my last defensible position. Sometimes I didn't smile for weeks. But my husband maintained his ground like a hero.

At last I gave up in despair. Pride, self-will, anger—all were conquered. I was a weak woman in the hands of a strong-minded man. If I could not love him as I wished to love him I could at least obey. In nothing did I now oppose him, either by resolute words or tears. If he expressed a wish, whether to me agreeable or not, I acquiesced.

One day, not long after this change in my conduct toward my husband—he said to me,

"I rather think, Mary, we will spend a couple of weeks at Brandywine Springs instead of going to Cape May this season."

I replied—"Very well, dear;" although I had set my heart on going to the Capes. My sister and her husband, and a number of my friends, were going down, and I had anticipated a good deal of pleasure. I did not know of a single person who was going to the Brandywine Springs. But what was the use of entering into a contest with my husband. He would come off the conqueror spite of angry words or ineffectual tears.

"The Springs are so much more quiet than the Capes," said my husband.

"Yes," I remarked, "there is less gay company there."

"Don't you think you will enjoy yourself as well there as at the Capes?"

Now this was a good deal for my husband to say. I hardly knew what to make of it.

"If you prefer going there, dear, let us go by all means," I answered. I was not affecting anything, but was in earnest in what I said.

Mr. Smith looked into my face for some moments, and with unusual affection I tho't.

"Mary," he said, "if you think the time will pass more pleasantly to you at the Capes, let us go there by all means."

"My sister Jane is going to the Capes," I remarked, with some little hesitation; "and so is Mrs. L—— and Mrs. D——, and a good many more of our friends. I did think that I would enjoy myself there this season very much. But I have no doubt I shall find pleasant society at the Springs."

"We will go to the Capes," said my husband, promptly and cheerfully.

"No," said I, emulous now for the first time in a new cause. "I am sure the time will pass agreeably enough at the Springs. And as you evidently prefer going there, we will let the Capes pass for this year."

"To the Capes, Mary, and nowhere else," replied my husband, in the very best of humors. "I am sure you will enjoy yourself far better there. I did not know your sister was going."

And to the Capes we went, and I did enjoy myself excellently well. As for my husband, I never saw him in a better state of mind. To me he was more like a lover than a husband. No, I will not say that either, for I can't admit that a husband may not be as kind and affectionate as a lover; for he can and will be if managed rightly, and a great deal more really so. Whenever I expressed a wish it appeared to give him pleasure to gratify it.—Seeing this, instead of suffering myself to be the mere recipient of kind attentions, I began to vie with him in the sacrifice of selfish wishes and feelings.

It is wonderful how all was changed after this. There were no more struggles on my part to manage my husband, and yet I generally had things my own way. Before I could not turn him to the right nor the left, though I strove to do so with my utmost strength.—Now I held him only with a silken fetter, and guided him, without really intending to do so, in almost any direction.

Several years have passed since that ever-to-be-remembered happy visit to Cape May. Not once since have I attempted any management of my husband, and yet it is a rare thing that my wish is not, as it used to be before we were married, his law. It is wonderful too how he has improved. I am sure he is not the same man that he was five years ago. But perhaps I see with different eyes. At any rate I am not the same woman; or, if the same, very unlike what I then was.

So much, Mr. Editor, for my efforts to manage a husband. Of the three ways so faithfully tried, your fair readers will be at no loss to determine which is best. I make these honest confessions for the good of my sex. My husband, Mr. John Smith, will be no little surprised if this history should meet his eye, and it is most likely to do so, for we take your magazine. But I have no idea that it will interrupt the present harmonious relations existing between us, but rather tend to confirm and strengthen them.

A Somnambulist.—A young woman residing with one of best familis, has lately afforded a very curious instance of night walking, when under the influence of sleep. About a week since, her employer heard a noise in the house, and supposing that some rascals were attempting an entrance, he arose, seized a pair of pistols, and softly opening his chamber door, stood ready to give the robbers a blazing reception when they should make their appearance. While he stood there with a six-barrelled revolver, his attention was called off by his wife who was terribly frightened, and threatening every minute to swoon. When our hero again returned to his position at the door, the robbers had passed on down stairs, and were heard ransacking the parlor, and what appeared to be a very strange freak, one of them was humming a tune. After a moment's consultation with his terror-stricken wife, our friend determined to avail himself of every assistance in his power, and he accordingly proceeded up stairs, where he speedily aroused his brothers and a nephew, all of whom girded on every weapon within reach After an injunction or two on the part of the head of the household to the others to be firm and stand up to the contest like men, and to remember that they were proceeding against rascals, who murdered for pastime, the party began a slow and cautious decent for the parlor. Notwithstanding all their precautions, the stairs would creak, and the party trembled at the immediate prospect of bloodshed.—Throwing open the door the leader shouted at the top of his capacity,—"*Villians, we have you—surrender!*" But what was their surprise and astonishment to find this disturbance had been created by the nurse, who had arisen in her sleep, and with a baby of ten months in her arms, had gone down into the parlor, lit the gas, and was soothing it to rest. Even the noise failing to arouse the woman, and for an hour she was watched with much curiosity, at the expiration of which time, she walked quietly to bed again, wholly unconscious that she was the subject of remark. But that our friend's attention had been called away at the moment the woman was descending the stairs, he would undoubtedly have killed her as well as the child. There was no light in the hall, and the mistake would have been appalling.—*Philad. Bulletin.*

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.

On Monday evening last a Coroner's Inquest was held in this City over the dead body of Mr. Lethan Norwood, a citizen of this County. The verdict of the Jury was, that the said Norwood came to his death by a wound inflicted on the left side of his neck and throat, with a knife, by Henry Watson. It seems that the deceased was struck but once with the knife, but the blow severed a leading artery—the blood poured and spouted from the wound, and he sank down and died in less than a minute. Mr. Watson made his escape, and has not thus far been taken.

We learn that the parties had been drinking and that from jesting and laughing at each other, they proceeded to hard words, and then to blows. We believe that nine-tenths of the evils and crimes which afflict and disgrace humanity, may be traced to the improper and immoderate use of arden spirits.

Raleigh Standard, 15th inst.

Valencia.—A correspondent of the N. O. Times says that Valencia was "half drunk" in the late battle. If not "half drunk," after the desperate charge made on his works on the morning of the 20th, he was at least seen "to stagger."—[*Phila. Bull*

FOR WHAT IS A MOTHER RESPONSIBLE!

She is responsible for the nursing and rearing of her progeny, for their physical constitution and growth; their exercise and proper sustenance in early life. A child left to grow up deformed or meagre, is an object of maternal negligence. She is responsible for a child's habits, including cleanliness, order, conversation, eating, sleeping, and general propriety of behavior. A child deficient, or untaught in these particulars, will prove a living monument of parental disregard—because generally speaking, a mother can, if she will, greatly control children in these matters.

She is responsible for their deportment.—She can make them fearful and cringing, she can make them modest or impertinent, ingenuous or deceitful, mean or manly, clownish or polite. The germ of all these things is in childhood, and a mother can repress or bring them forth.

She is responsible for principles which her children entertain in early life. For her it is to say, whether those who go forth from her fireside shall be imbued with sentiments of virtue, truth, honor, honesty, temperance, industry, benevolence and morality, or those of a contrary character—vice, fraud, drunkenness, idleness, covetousness. These will be found to be of the most natural growth; but on her is devolved the daily, hourly task, of weeding her little garden—of eradicating those odious productions, and planting the human heart, with the lily, the rose and the amaranth, that fadeless flower, emblem of truth.

She is to a very considerable extent responsible for the temper and disposition of her children. Constitutionally they may be violent, irritable, or revengeful, but for the regulation or correction of these passions, a mother is responsible for the intellectual acquirements of children: that is, she is bound to do what she can for this object. Schools, Academies, and Colleges open their portals throughout our land; and every mother is under heavy responsibilities, to see that her sons and daughters have all the benefits which these afford, and which their circumstances will permit them to enjoy.

She is responsible for their religious education. The beginning of all wisdom is the fear of God; and this every mother is capable, to a greater or less degree, of infusing into the minds of her offspring.

Marseilles Hymn.—M. de Lamartine, in his Histoire des Girondins, just published in Paris, gives the following account of the origin of the French national air, "The Marseillaise." In the garrison of Strasburg was quartered a young artillery officer, named Rouget de Lisle, a native of Louis le Saulnier, in the Jura. He had a great taste for music and poetry, and often entertained his comrades during their long and tedious hours in garrison. Sought after for his musical and poetical talent, he was a frequent and familiar guest at the house of one Dietrich, an Alsatian patriot, mayor of Strasburg. The winter of 1782 was a period of great scarcity at Strasburg. The house of Dietrich was poor, his table was frugal, but a seat was always open to Rouget de Lisle.—One day, when there was nothing but bread and some slices of smoked ham on the table, Dietrich, regarding the young officer, said to him, with a sad serenity "Abundance fails at our boards; but what matters that if enthusiasm fails not at our civic *fetes*, nor courage in the hearts of our soldiers? I have still a last bottle of wine in my cellar. Bring it," said he to one of his daughters "and let us drink France and liberty. Strasburg should soon have its patriotic solemnity. De Lisle must draw from these last drops one of those hymns which raise the soul of the people."

The wine was brought and drank, after which the officer departed. The night was cold. De Lisle was thoughtful. His heart was moved, his head heated. He returned staggering to his solitary room and slowly sought inspiration, sometimes in the fervor of his citizen soul, and anon on the keys of his instrument, composing now the air before the words, and then the words before the air. He sang all and wrote nothing, and at last, exhausted, fell asleep with his head resting on his instrument, and awoke not till day-break. Themusic of the night returned to his mind like the impression of a dream. He wrote it, and ran to Dietrich, whom he found in the garden digging winter lettuces. The wife and daughters of the old man were not yet up. Dietrich awoke them and called in some friends, all as passionate as himself for music and able to execute the composition of De Lisle. At the first stanza cheeks grew pale; at the second tears flowed; and at the last the delirium of enthusiasm burst forth. The wife of Dietrich, his daughters, himself, and the young officer, threw themselves crying, into each other's arms.—The hymn of the country was found. Executed some days afterwards in the Strasburg, the new song flew from city to city, and was played by all the popular orchestras. Marseilles adopted it to be sung at the commencement of the sittings of its clubs; and the Marseillaises spread it through France, singing it along the public roads. From this came the name of "Marseillaise."

Rich Bequests to the Episcopal Church.—In 1829, Frederick Kohne, a native of Germany, died in this city, leaving legacies to the amount $375,000, to be paid on the death of his widow. 100,000 was left to the House of Refuge of this city; 60,000 to the Orphan Asylum; and $20,000 to the Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institute. The balance was donated to different Episcopal churches, societies, &c.—The N. Y. Express, of yesterday, states that Mrs. Kohne is dead, and, consequently, that her death throws the whole of these munificent bequests into the hands of those for whom they were intended by their bestower. This is a mistake. We understand that Mrs. Kohne still lives in this city, and so far from being dead, she is at the present time in the enjoyment of excellent health and spirits.

[*Philad. Bulletin.*

DIED.

In this town, on Wednesday night last, after a tedious illness, of Consumption, Mr. William N. Baber, aged 27 years. He died in the hope of a blessed immortality, and the Psalms of David sealed his dying lips. He left a wife and one child with many other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

The Richmond, Va., papers will please copy.

In this town, on Thursday last, of cholera infantum, Joseph Sargent, infant son of Richard A. & Emily Risley, aged 5 months.

On the 2d inst., of cholera morbus, at his residence near Bennettsville, S. C., after an illness of two days, Frederick B. Gause, son of the late John J. and Emily R. Gause, aged 26 years.

In Wayne county, on the 1st inst., Mr. Gabriel Sherard, in the 55th year of his age; he represented the county several years in the senate of the State.

In Pittsborough, Chatham county on the 4th inst., Joseph Ramsey, Esq., in the 52d year of his age. He was formerly a member of the Legislature.

In Fayetteville, on the 12th inst., Mr. John McKenzie, one of the oldest citizens of that town.

In Granvill county, on the 8th inst., John Leonard Henderson, in the 40th year of his age, youngest son of the late Chief Justice Henderson.

In Louisville, Ky., on the 5th inst., George H. Profitt, formerly a member of Congress from Indiana

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, September 24, 1847.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Tarboro', is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any moneys due us in that section.

JOSEPH MASON, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaver streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

☞Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county.

OUR RAIL ROAD.

The prospects of our Rail Road scheme are daily brightening. As time progresses, and as circumstances develope themselves, we become more and more assured of the great truth which we announced some weeks ago—that there now remains not a doubt but that the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road will be built, and that too at a very early day. It will be seen from an article copied from one of the leading papers of the Metropolis, that the people of Raleigh have pretty well abandoned the idea of attempting the "Metropolitan Road." Indeed, our friend Holden not only abandons the idea of building the Metropolitan Road, but actually encourages us of Wilmington to go on and build the Manchester Road. We cannot too highly commend the spirit of magnanimity which characterizes the Standard's article. The Standard has been misinformed with regard to the selling out of the Portsmouth Road by the Boston Capitalists. They have done no such thing; nor have they any intention of doing so. This we learn from the most reliable source, and will vouch for its truth. The people on the Metropolitan route have all along been flattering themselves, or have endeavored to create the impression, that the Boston Capitalists, who have purchased the Portsmouth Road, would aid and assist them in building the Metropolitan Road. This *we* knew all along was a mistake; and we believe that *they*, too, are *now compelled* to admit that they have no hopes from that quarter. We, on the other hand, have every reason to expect real and substantial aid from the quarter alluded to. We know the fact that the purchasers of the Portsmouth Road have made a subscription to the capital stock of the Manchester Road; small, it's true, but sufficient to identify them with our scheme, and large enough to demonstrate, beyond a possibility of doubt, that they have not the most distant idea of linking their fortunes with the Metropolitan Road. During the past month, Gen. McRae, the President of the Wilmington & Raleigh Rail Road, and Gov. Dudley, the President of the Manchester Road, have visited the Northern Cities on the business of the new road, and we are pleased to learn from them that our route meets, every where, with the most flattering consideration. Wherever these gentlemen visited, they and their business were received in the most cheering manner. They assure us that there is not a doubt but that were our Road once under way, there would not be a doubt but that aid of the most substantial kind could be obtained. Every account, too, which we receive from the various portions of South and North Carolina interested in this great work, is of the most cheering character. The people are daily becoming more and more alive to its importance; and what is more to the point, additional subscriptions of stock are daily being made. The whole horizon looks bright and cheering, and nothing but some *misconduct* upon the part of the citizens of Wilmington, can now prevent the work from being put under contract by the first day of next December.

To the people of Wilmington, then, would we address a few words.

In the first place, we would ask you if you really want the Road. Of course you will answer in the affirmative. Why, then, in the name of common sense, do you not go to work like men in real earnest, and at once, and promptly, do your whole duty to yourselves and to your friends along the projected line of the Road. Do you not know that the friends of the Manchester Road, from all points of the compass, are looking to you with the deepest anxiety? If you have any sense, you ought to know and feel this. Do you not know that Wilmington is looked to as the great moving point? That point which is most deeply interested; and that point which is expected to act with spirit and energy?—You ought to know this. Do you not know that the question universally asked by every man out of the town of Wilmington, whose aid is solicited, is—What has Wilmington done? And do you not know how important to this whole scheme it is that a prompt and satisfactory answer should be rendered to this question. Why, then, if Wilmington intends to do her duty, does she hold back? We tell you, people of Wilmington, that you are pursuing a most suicidal course. Let us at once bend every nerve, and demonstrate to our friends every where, that we intend to come up to our pledges.

Again—the Legislature of South Carolina will meet in about two months from this time. If we expect any aid and countenance from that body, how essential is it that we should put ourselves in a position where we would have a right to expect that aid and countenance. Why, then, may not the friends of the Manchester Rail Road, in the Legislature of South Carolina, have it in their power to present this great work to that body as one that is *actually* commenced, and the feasibility and rationality of which is placed beyond all doubt, from the fact that the half of its capital stock has been subscribed by *individuals*, and that the whole of the work is *actually under contract?* Surely any man of common sense must see that this is a very important matter. It can be accomplished, too, if the people of Wilmington will only do their duty. The whole of the requisite amount can be raised easily before the 15th of November, and more, we will add, it will and must be raised before that period. Let us, then, make a long pull and a strong pull. Let us recollect that the present is a most important crisis for our town, and that if ever we mean to do anything, now is the time. The thing must be done, and no mistake. "*Them's our sentiments.*"

DROWNED.—On Saturday morning last, whilst a negro boy, the property of Jona McFarlane, was crossing the river from Mr. Flanner's Distillery, in a small boat, he accidently fell overboard and was drowned before any assistance could reach him.

NO WAR NEWS.

We have waited to the last moment and still there is not a word from Gen. Scott's army. Since the intelligence which we spread before our readers on last Friday, not a syllable has been received from Vera Cruz. Indeed there has been no arrival from Vera Cruz since then. We would not be surprised if our next important intelligence from the seat of war would reach us via Washington City, as we learn at last accounts that a Government Steamer was lying at Vera Cruz for the purpose of conveying any official despatches from Gen. Scott to Washington City direct.

"CALCULATING."—We have always eschewed the squabbles in which our brethren of the press, as well in Fayetteville as in Wilmington, have too frequently indulged in on the subject of Railroads. We have never thought that they could be attended with any good results. We would not now notice the paragraph of our brother Bayne, under the above heading, but for the reason that we think, that in the present aspect of affairs, it savors something of a spirit of ungenerous jealousy. Our friend of the Carolinian must know, that if ever the people of Fayetteville entertained any idea of building the Metropolitan Road, that *idea* has now become totally and unequivocally "*obsolete.*" Why, then, does the Carolinian, when it must know that there is no chance for its own scheme, thus endeavor to throw cold water upon the Manchester Road? Is it generous so to do? Would the Carolinian and the Fayetteville folks not be acting with more magnanimity were they *now* to aid us in every fair way, in carrying our scheme out? We think so. Let the people of Fayetteville recollect that there is another great scheme in contemplation, in which both herself and Wilmington are deeply and mutually interested. We allude to the Cape Fear and Yadkin Canal. Let our neighbors of Fayetteville but think for a moment how essential to the success of that great scheme, the cultivation of good feeling between the two towns really is. If they would only do this, we cannot think that they would wantonly and unnecessarily pursue a course which would tend to create and foster this foolish spirit of rivalry.

THE ARMISTICE—GEN. SCOTT.

At the time when the terms of the armistice, proposed and entered into by Gen. Scott, were first published, some ten or twelve days ago, and during that period the manner and matter of the "said" armistice has been a topic fruitful of many and grave speculations, as well in private circles as in the columns of the public press. Some there are, we find, who condemn the old hero for entering into any armistice at all, but are particularly condemnatory in view of the proposition coming from himself. It is urged that the American army could, and ought to, have entered the city immediately—that then and there would have been the time and place for Gen. Scott and Mr. Trist, our agent, to have dictated terms to the Mexicans. We must confess that at first we were much surprised at the whole affair, and so expressed ourselves. To us it is still strange that the propositions for the armistice should have come from the American commander, when all accounts agree in representing that he could have marched into the city, after the battles of the 19th and 20th, without further or serious opposition. Still, however, upon reflection, we think we would be doing gross injustice to Gen. Scott and the whole American staff were we, without knowing the reasons for this course, blindly to condemn it, either as impolitic or unpatriotic. No doubt General Scott had good reasons for his course, which reasons will be made known at the proper time, and can then be freely discussed. That Gen. Scott entered into the armistice because he was compelled so to do, from his weakness, we do not for one moment believe. Perhaps he thought that if he entered and occupied the city of Mexico with the American army, the hopes of peace, or rather of negotiations for peace, would thereby be indefinitely postponed, inasmuch as the semblance of Government that now exists there would have fled, God knows where, and there would be no one to treat with. The official despatches will, however, soon be received, and then we will hear the old hero's own reasons "why and wherefore."

In the meantime, we cannot forbear giving our readers the following remarks upon this subject, which we find in the Journal of Commerce. They are sensible and temperate:—

"Notwithstanding these brilliant results, many intelligent men infer from the armistice being proposed by Gen. Scott, that after all, he felt unable to cope with his multitudinous enemy. We infer precisely the contrary. It was *because* he had whipped their best troops in immense numbers, and driven them into the city, capturing their most important outworks; because the very cannon which they had planted for his destruction, he was now able to turn against themselves; because he had materially reduced their strength physically, and still more morally, creating consternation where before was confidence, that he could now afford to take the initiative, perhaps at the solicitation of the British Minister, for a suspension of hostilities and the restoration of peace. On the supposition of the croakers, that he proposed the armistice for his own sake, we should like to ask what advantage he could possibly gain by it, since it required both armies to remain in *statu quo*, neither receiving reinforcements, erecting new defences, nor going beyond their existing lines. Gen. Scott knew too well the Mexican character to trust to a temporising policy, had not the circumstances been such as even in the view of the Mexicans, to forbid the idea that he did it from a regard to his own safety. He, however, wished to avail himself of the powerful incentive to peace which the crisis supplied to the Mexicans—the other alternative being, the occupation of their capital by 12,000 men flushed with victory, whom the common people, men and women, had been taught to regard as a set of unprincipled rascals, ready to commit any crime for the gratification of lust or malice. In case of serious resistance on the part of the Mexican troops within the city, then, to the mortification of a capture, and the dread of a hostile occupation, would be added the horrors of a bombardment. For this Gen. Scott went prepared; and the capture of 18 heavy guns at Contreras and San Antonio made him still more so. The Mexicans had no chance of successful resistance, and they knew it. They had tried the only means of avoiding a bombardment, (if General Scott should see fit to inflict it,) and it had proved ineffectual. They were now at his mercy, whenever he chose to let loose destruction upon their devoted heads. This they appear to have well understood, as well as himself. Else why did they so readily embrace the overture which, before the late battles, they had scornfully rejected? Why did Gen. Valencia contrive to escape with two companies, if he had hoped for victory within the walls? Why did the Mexican official paper, the Diario del Gobierno, speak of said battles as overwhelming defeats, and say that though the American forces were around the city, they had not *yet entered* it; implying that they could do so at their pleasure? No; we regard the overture of Gen'l Scott as dictated chiefly by humanity towards the Mexicans; but partly also by *policy*, which led him to make use of the powerful lever which circumstances enabled him to wield for the restoration of peace. If, instead of making this overture, he had proceeded to capture the city, either by bombardment or assault, or even by surrender without another battle, it is easy to see that some of the strongest motives in favor of peace on the part of the Mexicans, would have ceased to exist. At the head of the Mexican commissioners appointed to negotiate, we observe the name of Ex-President Herrera, than whom no Mexican could be more acceptable to Gen. Scott, or would be more favorable to peace. At the date of the last accounts the commissioners had held two conferences, and were about to have a third. The rest we leave for the future to reveal."

MEXICAN RUMORS OF PEACE.—The *La Patria*, a Spanish paper published at New Orleans, published on the 15th inst., a letter purporting to be from a reliable source, and dated "Mexico Aug 29," stating that a treaty of peace had already been concluded between the two republics. *La Patria's* correspondent gives the outlines of this treaty, but the terms are so absured that we cannot for a moment place any reliance upon any part of the statement.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.—Since the foreign news published in another column was in type, we have received the arrival of the Britannia. She arrived at Boston, at 4 o'clock, A. M., on Sunday morning, and brings Liverpool dates up to the 4th inst. Her advices do not materially change the aspect of affairs in a commercial point of view. Breadstuffs of all descriptions continue gradually to decline. Cotton, however, keeps firm, and money is beginning to get a little easier. The drafts of Prime, Ward & Co., have been honored, thro' the intervention of their friends.

The European papers brought out by the Britannia speak of the most serious difficulties on the continent of Europe. The Pope, at the head of the Italian States, it is said, has determined to maintain his independence against Austria; and that colossal, but tyrannical, power, it is also said, has determined to put his Holiness down. It is supposed that England will take sides with Pius, and if she does, it is further said that France will sustain Austria. We will look with considerable interest for the next arrival from Europe. For should Austria and the Italian States come to blows, we think that a general war throughout Europe would be the consequence.

THAT "SPRING" STORY.—The last *Chronicle* alludes to a story about Col. Paine's preventing his men from drinking at a spring when they halted. The true version of that story, as communicated to us by an eye witness, is this:—On the march from Monterey to Camargo, about the 15th of last May, Companies F and H halted at the spring in question, and Capt. Williamson, of Company F, approached the spring for the purpose of getting some water, when Col, Paine ordered him, in the rudest manner, not to touch it, as he, Col. Paine, had placed a sentry over it. No rush was made by the men, as stated by the Chronicle; but it is a fact that Col. Paine would not let the men have a drop of the water for better than two hours after their arrival, although almost fainting from thirst. The men were compelled to drink *bad* water to slake their burning thirst, although there was an abundance of water for all in the spring. It is true, Col. Paine, after a long while, and after himself and some officers of the regular army, who were marching with him, had used as much as they wanted, took the sentry off. The circumstance created a good deal of excitement in the Regiment at the time, and Col Paine subsequently became somewhat ashamed of his conduct.

TRAGEDY IN HIGH LIFE.—The last French steamer brings us accounts of a most horrible affair, the actors in which belonged to the noblesse of France. On the 18th of last August, the Duke of Praslin, a peer of France, and the head of one of the oldest and most noble families in the Kingdom, murdered in cold blood his own wife, the Duchess of Praslin. The Duke was arrested and committed to prison, but subsequently put an end to his life by poison. It is supposed that the Ministry permitted him to have the poison in order to avoid the disgrace of a public trial and execution of one of the peers of the realm.

BRIGHT.—The Charleston Mercury of Tuesday morning, in his leader headed "The Connecting Link," after alluding to the probability of the abandonment of the "Metropolitan route," goes on to urge upon his readers the idea of building a Rail Road direct from Raleigh, N. C., to Charleston. This certainly has the credit of being a novel idea, when the reader will take into consideration that a charter has already been obtained for the construction of a Rail Road from Raleigh to Camden, a shorter distance by one-third, than that proposed by the Mercury, and that the books of subscription under that charter have never yet been opened, he may form some idea of the *novelty* of the Mercury's scheme. Why the "Metropolitan route," (now it would seem an "obsolete idea,") would, had it been constructed, have made the distance between Richmond, Va., and Augusta, Geo., at least 110 miles shorter than the Mercury's scheme, and still the "Metropolitan route" is abandoned! But the Mercury winds up his article by saying that he "will be happy to make the Mercury the medium of any information calculated to assist in forming a correct judgment upon the subject." Under this kindly invitation, we would take the liberty of correcting a very material error into which the Mercury has fallen with regard to the distance between Fayetteville and Charleston. The Mercury puts it down at 104 miles, when, in reality, it is about 200 miles from Fayetteville to Charleston. This the Mercury will find to be the truth, if it will make the proper enquiries.—Now suppose a passenger to start from Gaston, N. C., bound for Augusta, Geo., and travel on the route proposed by the Mercury, how many miles must he travel before reaching his destination? We answer about 485 miles. Now suppose the same passenger to start from Weldon, N. C., (about 10 miles from Gaston, and equidistant from Richmond, Va.,) and travel to the same point, Augusta, Geo., on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, the Wilmington and Manchester Road, and then on a portion of the South Carolina Rail Road, how many miles would he travel? This is one way of testing the matter. Why, by the latter route he would travel about 400 miles—85 miles less than by the Mercury's route. Then if the Mercury will take into consideration that we have a road in successful operation to Wilmington, and that the "link" to be supplied is only 158 miles, whereas his scheme would require just about 260 miles of new road to fill up the chasm; and if the Mercury will further take into consideration, that a charter has been obtained, and a company organized with the fairest prospects of supplying this 158 mile link, he can form some idea of the *comparative* feasibility of *his* scheme. We would not have said so much, but that the Mercury seemed desirous for information.

FALL TRADE.—The comparative dullness of summer has passed away with our town, and the activity of the fall business has opened. Goods, wares, and merchandize of all kinds are landing in large quantities on our wharfs. Everything bids fair for a brisk active winter's business. Would our merchants like to let their customers know what they are doing? The "Journal" circulates amongst the people of Eastern North Carolina, twice as much as both its contemporaries united.—Put that in your pipe, friends, and give it a "puff."

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.—The very latest accounts from New Orleans conveys to us the melancholy tidings that the Yellow Fever is still on the increase in that city. The accounts are really fearful in the extreme.

MAINE ELECTION.—Democracy has been again triumphant in this State. We have not full returns, but enough to warrant us in stating that we have carried all four members of Congress, Governor and both branches of the Legislature.

☞We are requested to call attention to the advertisement of the Regimental Band in today's paper.

FREE TRADE IN ITS RESULTS.

Our readers will recollect the doleful predictions made by the federalists anterior to, and immediately subsequent to the 1st of December last, the time when the Democratic Tariff went into operation. They then predicted that the result of that truly republican measure would be to decrease the receipts of the Treasury and ruin the business prosperity of the country. The lie direct has been given to all these federal predictions. The business affairs of the United States have never been in a more prosperous condition, and the experience of the last nine months, as demonstrated by figures, shows that instead of a decrease in the revenue, the increase has been millions! What do the federal Editors of N. Carolina say to that? Just let the reader cast his eye over the letter of Mr. Walker, the Secretary of the Treasury, and ask himself if he will ever again lend his ear to federal predictions. Mr. Walker estimated the revenue to be collected under the present Tariff at $28,000,000, whilst the less sanguine, Gen. McKay, the chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, put it down at $24,000,000. It will be seen that the result goes far beyond the estimate of either. Let the federal Tariffite Editors of North Carolina put that in their pipe and smoke it if they can. The Union on this subject holds the following language:—

"*The Revenue.*—We publish a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury in reply to a communication of Mr. Barksdale, by which it appears from the books and accompanying statement of the Register of the Treasury, that *the nett proceeds of the first nine months, from duties under the tariff of* 1846, *exceeds by more than three millions of dollars the nett proceeds of the correspodding nine months under the tariff of* 1842. It appears, also, that the rate of augmentation is *progressive;* and that if the nett revenue from duties for the remaining months of the fiscal year closing on the 1st July, 1848, is in the same rate for the unexpired term as for the first two months of July and August, then the nett revenue from duties for the first entire fiscal year under the tariff of 1846, would be $45,344,468. It may not be so large as this, but Mr. Walker estimated it at the sum of *at least* $28,000,000; and that *minimum* estimate was declared by whig senators to be ridiculously large. Their estimate was from sixteen to twenty-one millions as a maximum. *The most important part of the whole result is, that the exports have increased in a corresponding rate; thus verifying the theory of the Secretary, that the exports would equal our imports.*"

Below we give the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury. It is said that figures cannot lie, although made by a democrat:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Sept. 16, 1847.

SIR: The enclosed statement, prepared in the office of the Register of the Treasury, is transmitted in compliance with the request contained in your communication of the 26th ultimo.

The new tariff went into operation on the 1st December last; and the nett proceeds under it (after deducting all expenses of collection) actually paid into the treasury during the first nine months of its operation, is, as you perceive, $22,961,333 28—being greater by the sum of $3,176,018 57, than the sum paid into the treasury during the same period of nine months under the tariff of 1842; and exhibiting a gain, at the same ratio of increase, of $4,234,691 42 of the first twelve months under the tariff of 1846 as compared with the tariff of 1842.

The gross proceeds received by the collectors is much greater; as the expenses of collection are deducted before the money is paid into the treasury and recorded by the Register.

Most respectfully, your ob't servant,

R. J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

To E. BARKSDALE, Esq., Yazoo city, Miss.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Register's Office, Sept. 15, 1847.

Statement of the receipts into the treasury, from customs, during the undermentioned periods.

From the 1st Oct., 1845, to 1st July, 1846,	$17,850,735 73
From the 1st Oct., 1846, to 1st July, 1847,	17,594,698 08
From the 1st Dec., 1845, to 31st Aug., 1846, and from the 1st Dec., 1846, to 31st Aug., 1847, to wit—	
During the month of December, 1845	$1,289,484 97
From the 1st January, to 30th June, 1846	13,657,944 96
During the months of July and Aug., 1846	4,847,884 78
	19,795,314 71
During the month of December, 1846,	$1,451,076 00
From 1st January, to 30th June, 1847,	13,952,845 86
During the months of July and Aug., 1847,	7,557,411 42
	22,961,333 28

DANIEL GRAHAM, Register.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—We see the papers of this State are beginning to protest against the imposition of non-residents, who wish to advertise in their columns. These men claim the right to dictate upon what terms their advertisements shall be inserted, and are very sure to fix the price one-half at least less than it is actually worth. The Montgomery Journal has taken the lead in this matter, and refuses to publish those foreign advertisements on any other terms than such as the editors deem just and proper. This is right, and the example should be followed by every paper in the State. If we advertise for less than it is actually worth, we will do it for our neighbors and friends at home, to whom we may be under personal obligations.—*Ald. Nets.*

We fully agree with the Editor of the News, and we shall follow up the determination of the Montgomery "Journal." Other Editors and publishers may act as they see fit, but we have no notion of working for other people for a mere song. If any body is to be benefitted by a reduction from our terms, it shall be our immediate neighbors.

For the Journal.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 20th, 1847.

Dear Journal—I believe I concluded my last short and hurried communication with some slight observations on the state of things with reference to our approaching election. I may now add a few remarks like them, purely general, or at least on matters of general interest, in regard to the position of parties, and the probable result, so far as my observation goes. Being but little, if at all, in the busy arena of politics, and having no interest beyond that felt by every good Democrat in the details of a merely personal or local character, I scarcely feel competent to impart much information to those at a distance on such affairs, or even if I did, I doubt whether to one in a thousand of your readers it would possess any interest. I shall, therefore, confine myself, in a great measure, to the general complexion of the approaching campaign, mentioning particulars only in their bearing upon, or reference to, the grand event. The result of our last fall election is too well known to require further reference. The causes that produced the defeat of the Democratic party are also, I presume, sufficiently understood, to render a lengthened comment unnecessary. I shall merely add that all the panic so industriously created by the Whigs, in view of the melancholy effects which they predicted the Tariff of '46 would have on the prosperity and industry of Pennsylvania, has subsided, not one of their forebodings having been verified, and that the blighting influence it was to exert seems likely to fall upon their own heads alone—at the ballot-box.

As an example of the representations made, in order to prejudice the minds of the people against the new Tariff, and make capital for the ensuing election, it was stated at public meetings, and circulated through the press, that several vessels, laden with Pictou Coals, were then (last fall) in the Delaware River, and a whole fleet of others ready to sail in anticipation of its going into operation. All which had for foundation a small schooner with bituminous coal, for the purpose of making *gas*, I believe, which the Whigs did pretty largely, or I'm much mistaken. Such is a fair specimen of the sort of manœuvres practised by a party whose whole creed seems to be opposition. It was rather a near-sighted policy, however, as the deceit has been found out long before the election on which it was chiefly intended to operate, (the Presidential,) as I believe will be seen next month.

All the nominations of the three different parties have been completed—the Natives making their's among the rest, why, I don't know, as they have no chance of success, the Whigs, whose tools they were, whether they knew it or not, having given them up, finding that this (ruse) would no longer serve their purpose.

Since my last, I have read the address of the Democratic party to the people of the State. It is a sensible, plainly written document, dwelling chiefly on the administration of the financial affairs of the commonwealth under Gov. Shunk, its restored credit, and the prosperous condition and improved management of the public works; relying mainly on these, the true interest, involved in the struggle, to check that reckless spirit of change and speculation by which alone the opposition could hope to ride into power. I may venture to predict, with little doubt of being borne out by the event, that we will carry our Governor by something in the neighborhood of ten thousand—and I think over five thousand on an average. But I am dwelling longer on this subject than I have prescribed for myself, and indeed longer than comports with my own inclination, or, I fear, with the patience of the reader, but the subject is so extensive that it is difficult to stop. I must, however, cut the matter short, and resume the broken thread of my discourse at another time.

The recent successes of our army before the city of Mexico, have, for the last few days, formed the leading topic of conversation among all classes. By a strange complexity of our nature, while in the abstract we shudder at the contemplation of the misery and suffering inseparable from a battle field, I am somewhat disposed to question whether we are not apt to measure the glory and importance of a battle as much by the number of killed and wounded, as by the more real and lasting results which may flow from it, and proportion our rejoicing accordingly;—too apt to forget that the wounds of which we but hear, others have *felt*, and that many, very many, have been, *are now*, writhing in torture from their effects;—that many a family circle mourns an absent member now, alas never to return, and that many a mother's heart bleeds for a son wounded and suffering in a foreign land. It is from no querelous spirit, nor from any disposition to find fault with the manifestations of public joy, in which I fully concur, that I indulge in these sombre reflections, but because they have been unavoidably pressed upon my mind by being brought under my own personal observation, and within the circle of my most intimate acquaintances.

Happening, in the course of the week, to drop in upon a family with whom I was on terms of the most familiar intercourse, I noticed, for the first time, I believe, that ever I observed such a thing in that house, a shade of gloom which seemed to hang over the social circle. Mentioning, accidentally, the almost universal topic of the Mexican news, the cause was at once explained. A wanderer from that family hearth was with the army, and somehow, bad news travels fast, they had heard that he was severely wounded, having one of his hands blown to pieces. He was barely eighteen, and with the impulsiveness of youth and inexperience, he had started for Mexico, without the knowledge of his friends. He was but a common soldier, and totally forgotten in the general exultation, but while the public soon lose sight of such things, a mother's heart sees little else, and while to most the career of our troops brings nothing but visions of glory, the only idea it presents to that mother's mind is the image of her poor boy, bleeding and mutilated, far removed from all the comforts of home, and with none but strangers to soothe his agony. I felt that this case was but one among many, and as I turned slowly and sadly homeward, it was with something of the feeling of the old man on the field of Blenheim, that I acknowledged that "'twas a glorious victory."

But I find I grow sad when I have promised to be lively, and dull which I have pledged myself not to be. I must try and conclude with something less dreary.

The weather, that everlasting resource of those who have nothing else to say, has always been a fertile theme for gossip, and a gossipping letter would be most unpardonably defective if it did not, somehow or other, introduce it; and besides, it has lately been so delightful that it would be rank injustice to the clerk thereof to pass over it in silence. In fact, few things can be conceived more exhilirating than a stroll along Chesnut Street during one of the soft, balmy evenings, we are now enjoying. All the youth and beauty of the city (no small amount either, I can assure you) seem to be there, all yielding to the influence of the hour, and looking as if they thought this was not such a miserable world for all—and it's not, while they are in it.

T'other evening, following the stream, I found myself in the spacious saloon of the Museum building, where the Horticultural Society were holding their annual exhibition, and truly, amid the elegant floral designs, the witching display of beauty, and the voluptuous swell of music from a full band, one might almost fancy himself amid the fairy scenes of an eastern romance. Working our way leisurely through the throng, we felt not a little amused by the quaint observations of a green countryman, whose rather bent figure, knees inclined forward, toes turned in, and a certain something in his whole gait, suggested the idea of walking in loose snow or sand, and at once proclaimed the Jerseyman. Secretly congratulating ourselves not a few on what we imagined our superior knowledge of matters and things, what was our chagrin to find that he had formed exactly the same conclusion in regard to us. Happening to stop before some mighty squashes or pumpkins, or something, we somehow or other mistook one for the other. This was too much for the gravity of the countryman, upon whose face a grin had gradually been broadening for sometime, and he burst into a loud laugh, exclaiming, "Hoo, hoo, hoo-o, what a mummy you be—don't know a pumpkin from a squash." The fellow wronged us—we *do* know a pumpkin from a squash, but not his head from one. If the reader has not come to the same conclusion with the Jerseyman, by this time, we will be very agreeably disappointed, and, with many thanks, remain his humble servant.

"J. J."

For the Journal.

CHAPEL HILL, SEPT. 10.

At a meeting of the Philanthropic Society this evening, the undersigned, who had been appointed a Committee for the purpose, presented the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from earth our much respected and aged fellow-member, Hinton James, Esq., who has ever held, during the many and various changes of situation incident to a life of seventy-two years, a high rank in the esteem of his fellow-men; it is incumbent upon us who are now kneeling at the shrine which once beheld his youthful devotion, and enjoying the scenes at one time familiar to him, to pay the last tribute of respect to our departed member. He was the first member of our Society who graduated, and may, with propriety be ranked among its founders, and at the period of his death was the oldest living member: Therefore be it

Resolved, That we are deeply sensible of the loss we have sustained, by the death of one who devoted a part of his early life in promoting the welfare of the Association of which it is our pleasure to claim membership.

Resolved, That we strive to imitate his praiseworthy and upright course through life, and that whatever may be our destiny, it shall be our utmost endeavor to be possessed of a good share of his virtues and integrity.

Resolved, That we feelingly sympathize with the bereaved family, who have suffered the irretrievable loss of an indulgent and exemplary parent and kind relative; and with the community of which he was a useful member, in deprivation of so worthy a citizen.

Resolved, That as a token of respect we wear the accustomed badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, lastly, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, and also that copies be sent to the Editors of the Wilmington Newspapers, and likewise to the Raleigh Register and Standard for publication.

JNO. B. BYNUM,
LORENZO D. PENDER,
WM. A. JENKINS.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla, is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn—

WOBURN, Mass., March 30th, 1846.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability, who have used your Sarsaparilla, I have not the *least doubt* but that it is a most valuable medicine, and that the numerous certificates you have received of its efficacy, are fully stustained by *experience*, and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of my humble efforts to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully, yours, LUTHER WRIGHT.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

Let all who are afflicted with ASTHMA, read the following letter:—

Mr. Seth W. Fowle:

Sir—Having been afflicted for more than thirty years with the asthma, at times so severely, as to incapacitate me from attendance to business, and having adopted many medicines without any but temporary relief, I purchased about three years since, of Mr. Edward Mason, your agent in this city, several bottles of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, from the effects of which I obtained more relief than from all the medicines I had ever taken for that distressing disorder. I have by the repeated use of your valuable Balsam, been more free of pressure for breath, and oppression on the lungs, than I had anticipated, and indeed conceive myself as cured of this most disheartening malady.

I do most cheerfully tender you this acknowledgment, which you will use as your judgment dictates. C. D. MAYNARD.

Argus Office, Portland, March 26, 1846.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

BAD BREATH, a disagreeable taste in the mouth, and many other unpleasant symptoms, are always the result of indigestion. When the food, instead of being properly dissolved, remains in the stomach until it becomes in a manner putrified, a deleterious fluid, called Septic Acid, is generated in the stomach, which, mixing with the fluid of the mouth, is certain not only to give a bad breath, but is also the true cause of wasting of the gums, a deposit of tartar, and decayed teeth. *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* not only cleanse the stomach and bowels of all bilious and putrid humors, and purify the blood, but they also restore the digestive organs to a healthy tone; and are therefore certain to remove a bad breath, and prevent a premature decay of the teeth.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

MARRIED,

In this town, on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. B. L. Hoskins, Mr. John R. Coney, of New York, to Miss Margaret M. Fraley, of this place.

In Sampson on the 15th inst., by David Underwood Esq., Mr. Benjamin Faircloth, to Miss Cithy Faircloth, a daughter of James Faircloth Esq., all of Sampson.

May loves gentle breezes waft them on through life,
A loving husband and a soothing wife.

In Smithfield, on the 9th instant, by the Rev. Philmar Archer, Mr. Wesley F. S. Alston, (son of Geo. L. Alston, Esq.) of Wake, to Miss Emily M., youngest daughter of Mr. Thos. C. Clifton.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	11	a	9 13
Middlings,	11	a	11
Shoulders,	10	a	10
Hog round,	10½	a	11
Western,	11	a	11½
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	1 25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound,	23	a	23
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	16
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess,	13 00	a	14 —
Do Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	85	a	90
Meal,	90	a	1 00
COFFEE—Per pound,	9	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound,	11	a	12
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	28	a	29
FEATHERS—Per pound,	30	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,	7 00	a	7 50
Fayetteville,	6 25	a	6 75
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	65	a	70
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	12	a	13
Western,	00	a	
LIME—Thomastown—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	8 00	a	8 50
Wide, do.	6 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Rift,	6 00	a	7 50
Shipping Timber,	9 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies,	28	a	30
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	—
NAILS—Per pound,	4½	a	5
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—320 pounds.			
Yellow Dip Turpentine,		a	3 00
Virgin Dip,		a	3 00
Hard—			
Tar,	1 60	a	
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1,	1 —	a	—
No. 2,	80	a	—
No. 3,	20	a	22
Spirits Turpentine,	—	a	42
OIL—Sperm—Per gallon,	—	a	1 —
PEAS—Ground—Per bushel,	nom.	a	
Black Eye,	85	a	90
Cow,		a	80
PORK—Per barrel.			
Northern Mess,	— 00	a	18 00
Prime,	— 00	a	16 00
Fresh,	0 —	a	0 —
RICE—Per 100 pounds,	4 50	a	5 00
Rough—Per bushel,	1 00	a	1 10
SALT—Per bushel.			
Turks Island, nom.		a	37½
Liverpool—sack,		a	1 12½
SOAP—Per pound,	4	a	5
SHINGLES—Per M.			
Country,	2 25	a	2 50
Contract,	4 —	a	5 —
SPIRITS—Per gallon.			
Northern Rum, none	—	a	—
Gin,		a	
Whiskey,	35	a	36
Apple Brandy,	40	a	42
STEEL—Per pound,	12½	a	20
STAVES—Per M.			
White Oak barrels—rough,	10 —	a	16 —
Dressed,	— —	a	— —
Red Oak Hogshead—rough	— —	a	— —
Dressed,	8 00	a	10 —
SUGAR—Per pound.			
New-Orleans,	8	a	9
Porto Rico,	8½	a	9
St. Croix,	8½	a	9½
Loaf,	13	a	14
TALLOW—Per pound,	7½	a	8
TOBACCO—Leaf—Per cwt.,	8 —	a	8 75
VARNISH—Per gallon,	20	a	22
WINES—Per gallon.			
Madeira,	75	a	2 50
Port,		a	3 00
Malaga,	—	a	—

FREIGHTS!

TO NEW YORK—			
Turpent

READING THE WILL.

This morning I received a note from my affianced bride, Constance Graham, requesting me to attend at two o'clock that day at the house of her late uncle in Harley street, for the purpose of hearing his will read. I had the greatest pleasure in complying with this invitation. Though Constance is the prettiest and most amiable girl of my acquaintance, I had determined never to marry her while her uncle lived: he had frequently proclaimed her his heiress, but as frequently took offence at something or at nothing in her behavior, and bequeathed his wealth to a hospital, prison, or lunatic asylum. I felt quite easy on the present occasion, for Mrs. Bates, Mr. Graham's housekeeper, had given me information that, only an hour before her master's death, he had told her he had handsomely provided for Corstance. I felt, however, that it was my policy to appear ignorant of that circumstance, Constance being very romantic, and Constance's mother very suspicious.

At the appointed time I walked into the drawing-room in Harley street: the very few relatives of the old gentleman were assembled. There was Constance, looking as Hebe might have looked if ever Hebe had worn crape and bombazine; Constance's mother looking very stiff, cross and uneasy; an elderly female cousin, and a stripling nephew of the deceased. I feared none of them. I knew that Mr. Graham disliked his fine lady sister-in-law, despised the servility of his elderly cousin, and dreaded the frolics of his stripling nephew. I seated myself by Constance, and in a soft tone began to protest my affection and disinterestedness. 'Knowing the caprice of your uncle, my beloved,' I said, 'I have every reason to conclude that I shall hear that you are disinherited; this, however, will be of but little moment to me, I have enough for comfort, though not for luxury, and as the song beautifully says:

'Still fixed in my heart be it never forgot
That the wealth of the cottage is love.'

'I fancy, Mr. Chilton,' said Constance's mother, looking excessively sneering and shrewish, 'that it is pretty well known that my daughter is the heiress of her uncle's wealth.'

'Indeed, madam!' I replied, with a start of surprise, 'I was not aware that any surmise was hazarded concerning the contents of Mr. Graham's will.'

'I have heard a surmise hazarded,' sharply interrupted the elderly cousin, 'that Mr. Graham was not in his senses when he made it.'

'The mind must be both base and weak,' retorted Constance's mother, 'which could give credence to such a rumor.' And forthwith a sparring dialogue took place between the two ladies, during which I whispered to Constance a page of Moore's poetry done into prose.

Temple now entered the room, the solicitor and intimate friend of the late Mr. Graham; he was a handsome young man, and had presumed at one time to lift his eyes to Constance; he opened the will, and we all became mutely attentive. Oh, what a disappointment awaited us! Three thousand pounds were bequeathed to Constance, (this was the old fellow's idea of a handsome provision!) Five hundred pounds to the elderly cousin, ditto to the stripling nephew, small legacies to the servants, and the remainder of his wealth to found a cold water establishment for the reception of those who were not rich enough to pay a gratuity for being half drowned. Temple read the names of the attesting witnesses, and then refreshed himself with sherry and biscuits. As he was a friend of the family, his presence was no restraint on conversation.

'That will ought to be disputed,' said Constance's mother, looking very red, 'I do not believe Mr. Graham was in his senses when he made it.'

'I thought,' said the elderly cousin, with a sneer, 'that the mind must be both base and weak which could give credence to such a surmise.'

'Dear mamma!' said Constance, 'do not be discomposed; I am very well contented—I shall not be quite a portionless bride.' Constance here held out her delicate white hand to me—I affected not to see it.

'My dear Miss Graham,' I said, 'do not believe me so cruel and selfish as to wish to plunge you into poverty.'

'I thought you said that your income was sufficient for every comfort,' remarked the stripling nephew.

I did not condescend to answer him, but continued: 'No, Constance, though it breaks my heart to do so, I give you back your freedom, saying, in the pathetic words of Haynes Bayley, 'May your lot in life be happy, undisturbed by thoughts of me!' I was just making to the door, leaving Constance looking more like Niobe than Hebe, when Temple said, 'I think the party had better remain till I have read the codicil.'

I reseated myself in amaze, and Temple forthwith read that the testator, being convinced that he had received no benefit from the cold water system, revoked and rescinded his legacy to it, bequeathing the same to his beloved niece, Constance Graham.

'Constance! dear Constance!' I exclaimed, in the softest tones. But Constance looked neither like Hebe nor Niobe, but as stern and severe as Medea. I then attacked Temple. 'Is it legal,' I said, 'only to read part of a will?'

'I read every word of the will,' he replied, 'and, having greatly fatigued myself by so doing, I trust that it was perfectly legal to refresh myself with a glass of sherry before I read the codicil.'

'I was going to utter some further remarks, when Constance's mother said 'Good morning, Mr. Chilton!' in a tone of voice which left me no alternative but to echo her leave-taking, and I descended the stairs, pursued by a smothered laugh from the party in the drawing-room, returned home in very low spirits, and entered my adventure, or rather misadventure, in my diary, deducting from it this very valuable piece of advice to gentlemen in search of fortune: 'Never believe that a will is concluded till you have inquired whether there is any codicil to it.'—*London Magazine.*

Erie Rail Road.—The receipts of the Erie Rail Road for the month of August, 1847, were as follows:

From freight,	$12,912.66
" passengers and mail	11,110.27
Total	$24,022.93
The same month 1846:	
From freight	$10,588.69
" passengers and mail,	6,141.23
	16,729.92
Increase (43½ per cent.)	$7,293.01
Increase in freight 22 per cent.	
Increase in passengers 81 per cent.	

The receipts of the eight months ending August 31st, 1846 and 1847, were as follows.

Eight months in 1847	$161,111 34
" " in 1846	116,423.53
Increase	$44,687.81

Increase of Revenue by reducing Taxes.—Sir Robert Peel, in his speech to the electors of Tamworth last July, stated that since the year 1841, taxes had been repealed to the amount of eight millions pounds sterling, and that notwithstanding this, the revenue of 1846, not counting the new tax on income, was larger by a million of pounds than that of 1841. This is a most astonishing statement, & yet we are compelled to believe it. The Government of Great Britain have gone on from year to year reducing taxes, and on a vast number of articles abolishing them altogether; yet all the while the revenue has been growing upon their hands. But the increase of revenue is a small matter compared with the increased comfort and prosperity of the people. Strange that any statesman, after this, should hesitate to adopt the liberal system. Strange that England has been able not only to endure and survive her centuries of bad government, but to grow rich in spite of it. Here is an amount of taxes repealed, greater than was ever imposed upon this nation, and yet the terrible burthen of fifty millions of annual revenue has not been diminished, nor the intolerable burthens of a lordly priesthood and secular aristocracy reduced.—[*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

A CARD.

DRESS-MAKING.

MRS. C. M. PRICE would respectfully return her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Wilmington and the surrounding country for the liberal patronage which they have hitherto bestowed upon her. She would beg to inform them that she still continues the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and solicits a continuance of the custom which she has heretofore received. She would refer those who wish articles of DRESS made up, to her old customers. For the durability and neatness of her work, she is perfectly willing to abide by their judgment.

Residence over the "Journal" office; entrance 2d door, corner building, Princess Street, opposite the Bank of the State.

Wilmington, N. C., July 9th, 1847.—[43tf

JUST ARRIVED,

THE Fall Fashion of HATS, for 1847. Call and see them, at

MYERS & BARNUM'S
Fashonable Hat and Cap Store.

Sept 17, 1847

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JUST received,
Men's fine calf stitched Boots,
" " " Peg do.
" Kip Brogans, best quality,
Boys' do do
do Goat do
Men's calf do
Large lot Walking leather Shoes,
200 pair Ladies' fine Kid ties and Slips,
200 " " " " Buskins,
50 " " ½ Gaiters,
Misses' leather Shoes,
do Morocco do
Variety of Children Shoes.

The subscriber will be receiving Boots and Shoes every week from the best Northern Manufacturers, also Boots and Shoes, made to measure as usual and repairing done in the neatest style.

CHARLES GRAY.
At Punderford old Stand.

Sept 17, 1847 1-tf.

Fresh Importations.

40 BAGS Rio COFFEE,
25 " Laguira do.
6 " Java do.
6 hhds prime Cuba Sugar,
3 " " St. Croix Sugar,
600 lbs Woolsey's Loaf do
10 boxes No. 1 Soap,
12 do Hull's patent Candles,
6 do Sperm do
12 do No. 1 Starch.
10 do assorted Tobacco,
30 bbls fresh Flour,
10 half bbls fresh Flour,
2 bbls Snuff, 50 kegs Nails,
50 bags assorted Shot, 10 kegs Powder,
1500 pair Men's kip and thick Brogans and Boots,
600 pair Women Shoes.

ALSO—A general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware and Cutlery, Crockery, &c. &c., and 6 dozen more of those "*bad looking*" RAZORS, all of which are offered for sale low, by

McKELLAR & McRAE,
Store formerly occupied by HALL & ARMSTRONG,
Sept 17, 1847] On North Water street.

NEW DRUG STORE.

SHAW & GARDNER,
Druggists & Apothecaries.

CLINTON, SAMPSON COUNTY, N. C.,

HAVING located in Clinton, would respectfully inform the public that they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., which they will sell low for cash. They would respectfully request Physicians to call and examine their stock. All orders or prescriptions executed with accuracy and promptness.

July 9, 1847—[43-6m

Carriages Repaired and Painted.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he has located his shop for *Repairing and Painting* every description of Riding Vehicles, near the corner of Dock and Second streets He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage; and he will always endeavor to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom.

His charges will be moderate, and the cash will be acceptable, when the work is delivered.

WM. WELLS.
Sept 17, 1847 1-3m

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership of NEFF & WARNER was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st inst. All persons indebted to the firm, will please call at the store of Wm. Neff and settle their accounts.

WILLIAM NEFF,
A. A. WARNER.
September 17, 1847—[1 4t

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will continue the business at the old stand, and will always keep on hand a large stock of Ship Chandlery, Groceries, Provisions, &c., &c., which will be sold at low prices, and on the most accommodating terms. A supply of NEW GOODS expected in a few days.

Sept. 17, 1847.—[1 4t] WM. NEFF.

MOLASSES! MOLASSES!!

50 HHDS. prime retailing Molasses, now landing from brig Orchilla, and for sale
[Sept. 10.] by G. W. DAVIS.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishes to sell a valuable plantation on the East side of the Cape Fear River, about seven miles below Elizabethtown, containing between four hundred and fifty or five hundred acres. A large portion of it is as good lowlands as there is on the Cape Fear. There is a great quantity of Oak and Cypress Timber convenient to the River. There is a two story dwelling house and an excellent well of water, on the premises and also a first rate mill seat. Any person wishing to purchase a plantation would do well to call and examine for themselves, as I will sell a bargain and make payments easy. Enquire for

CHAS. H. STEVENS,
Clinton, Sampson County, N. C.
Sept'r 10, 1847 —[52-tf

Female School.

MISS MARY ANN BUIE will re-open her SCHOOL, at Six Runs Church, or District School-house, near Taylor's Bridge, on the 13th September next, for one Session of five months, at the following rates:

Spelling, Reading, Writing & Arithmetic,	$6 00
Grammar, Geography, History, (U. S. & England,	8 00
Natural Philosophy, Botany, Rhetoric, Geology, Chemistry and Astronomy, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy,	10 00
Painting,	5 00

Music taught in the vicinity by a competent teacher.

Board at $5 and $6 per month.

P. MURPHY,
R. PARISH,
D. MURPHY.
Sampson county, August 13, 1847. 48-2m

Notice.

THE creditors of H. S. KELLY, of the town of Wilmington, N. C., are requested to hand in their demands to the subscriber, who has received an assignment of his personal estate in trust for the benefit of his creditors; and all persons indebted to the said H. S. Kelly are requested to make payment to the subscriber.

July 31st, 1847. V. R. PEIRSON.

All persons who are indebted to the said H. S. Kelly, in any shape or manner, are urgently requested to come forward and cancel the same. All who fail to do so, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection. Having a large stock of goods on hand there will be great inducements to purchasers, as it is requisite to close the concern as soon as possible.

August 4th, 1847. V. R. PIERSON.

BUTTER—Superior Goshen Butter, at
HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

The most brilliant Lottery ever drawn in the United States.

$100,000-$40,000-$20,000

200 Prizes of $2,000, amounting to $400,000,
Being the lowest three number Prizes.

The 1st and 2d drawn numbers, $1,000! The 2d and 3d, or 3d and 4th drawn numbers, $500!!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY, Class S, for 1847—To be drawn in Alexandria, on Saturday, the 30th day of October, 1847, under the superintendence of Commissioners.

J. W. MAURY & Co., MANAGERS,
(SUCCESSORS TO J. S. GREGORY & CO.)
75 Number Lottery, 12 Drawn Ballots.

MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

1	grand capital prize of	$100,000
1	do	40,000
1	do	20,000
1	do	15,000
1	do	12,075
5	prizes of	10,000
5	do	5,000
5	do	4,000
200	prizes (lowest three Numbers) of	2,000
63	do (1st and 2d drawn Nos.) of	1,000
126	do (2d & 3d, or 3d & 4th drawn Nos)	500
126	do (4th & 5th, or 5th & 6th do do)	250
126	do (6th & 7th, or 7th & 8th do do)	150
3717	do	80
23436	do	40

Whole Tickets $40—Halves $20—Quarters $10—Eighths $5.

A certificate of a package of 25 whole Tickets in this Lottery, will be sent for $472.

A certificate of a package of half, quarter, and eighth Tickets in proportion. Address

J. W. MAURY & CO., Managers.
Aug 27, 1847—50-4t] Richmond, Va.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out Letters of Administration upon the estate of JOSEPH M. FRENCH, dec'd, at the September Term, 1847, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for Onslow County, notice is hereby given to all persons having any manner of claims against the said estate, to present them duly authenticated within the time limited by law for that purpose, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are also hereby notified to make payment immediately to the subscriber. DAVID W. SIMMONS,

Sept'r 10, 1847—[52-3t Adm'r.

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.

The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of J. & E. Anderson was dissolved by mutual consent on the 14th inst. All persons indebted to the firm will please call at the store of J. Anderson and settle their accounts.

JAMES ANDERSON,
EDWIN A. ANDERSON.

THE subscriber will continue the business at the old stand and will always keep on hand a large stok of Dry Goods Hard-ware, Iron, &c. which will be sold at low prices and on the most accommodating terms. A supply of new goods expected in a few days.

JAMES ANDERSON.
July 23, 1847—[45-tf

MARBLE MONUMENTS
And Grave Stone Agency.

THE subscribers are appointed Agents for one of the *best* and *most extensive* MARBLE YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either lettered or not, which will be furnished at the shortest notice and most reasonable prices.

We have received a variety of patterns, various styles with the prices, which may be examined at any time. J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.
June 18, 1847 40-tf

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, *Head & Foot Stones, &c.*

THE subscriber has taken the AGENCY of an extensive MARBLE MANUFACTORY at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles on as favorable terms as can be procured from any other establishment.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.
Wilmington, N C, Feb 13, 1846 '22-1y

LIME.

A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 869 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.
July 9, 1847.—[43-tf

MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:

Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, black and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.

Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.

He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE,

Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*, black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery* silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.

May 14th, 1847.

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.

☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.

W. T. J. VANN.
April 23d, 1847.—[32tf

COMMERCIAL BANK OF WILMINGTON.

THE third Instalment of Twenty-five dollars per share on subscriptions in the capital stock of this Bank, is required to be paid in, on or before Thursday, the 4th day of November next.

By order of the Board of Directors,
T. SAVAGE, Jr., *Cashier.*
Sept. 10, 1847.—[v3-52-8t

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale ow at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

ROUGH AND READY HATS, at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

FOR RENT.

A DWELLING house situated on 2d between Ann and Nun streets. Also two dwelling houses situated on 3d street, between Ann and Nun streets, nearly parrellel East with the Baptist Church. Apply to D. FURGUS.
Sept. 10, 1847—[52-3t

TO RENT.

THE north Store in the new building on Front Street, south of and adjoining the Hanover House.

The two story dwelling house with requisite out houses and a specious garden spot, situated at the N. E. corner of Church and Fourth Streets.

Two comfortable dwellings near the Dry Pond.

POTTER & KIDDER.
Sept. 10, 1847—[52-tf

To Rent.

THAT large and commodious Hotel, the HANOVER HOUSE, situated on Front street, opposite the Cape Fear Bank, in the Town of Wilmington, will be rented on reasonable terms, from and after the first of October next. The Hanover House is a new brick building, four stories high, tin roofed, and built expressly for a Hotel. Its location is one of the best in the town of Wilmington, and should the person wishing to rent it desire its enlargement, the undersigned is prepared to enter into arrangements for that purpose.

For terms, &c., apply by letter, or personally, to the subscriber, at the Journal Office, Wilmington. DAVID FULTON.
July 16th, 1847.

To Rent.

A COMFORTABLE one story Dwelling House, fronting on Boundary street, situated on the lot occupied by the subscriber, with the privilege of an excellent Well of Water. Possession given 1st October next. Apply to
Aug. 20, '47.—[49-tf] WM. N. PEDEN.

For Sale.

THE FOUR STORY BRICK tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dickson, on the South side of Market street, together with the Office underneath, occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.

ALSO, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley.

Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved securities. WM. D. COWAN.
June 25, 1847. 41-tf

Wilmington Hotel.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY,
Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot,
May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the house formerly occupied by Mr. W. H. Register, on Market street, two doors from the Post-office, is now prepared to accommodate regular and transcient Boarders, on reasonable terms. Persons wishing board by the month, would do well by calling and examining the house, as he has some 8 or 10 very large and comfortable rooms unoccupied.

July 16, 1847. [44-3m] L. D. CHERRY.

TO RENT.

A HOUSE and Lot on Chesnut Street, at present occupied by Samuel Berry, Esq. Possession given the 1st of October.

Apply to H. R. NIXON.
Sept 17, 1847—[1-tf

Paint will make Old Houses look New.
W. & J. BLANEY

CAN execute all kinds of House and Ship Painting, Gilding and Glazing, Wall Painting, and imitations of Wood and Marble, in a superior style to any one in the town of Wilmington. Their shop is on Front street, opposite the Chronicle Printing Office.

ALSO TO RENT—The store at present occupied by John J. Conoley.

Sept 17, 1547—[1-3m

J. T. SCATON WILD,
Botanic Physician,

Murphy's building, 2d door from the corner of Princess and Water-streets, North side.

WOULD tender his thanks to the citizens of Wilmington and the surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, and respectfully informs the public that he still keeps on hand a large and fresh stock of BOTANIC MEDICINES, of his own manufacture, of *purely vegetable* composition. These medicines are universally known to possess virtues that have never been excelled by any series of medicines ever offered to the public. They are effectual remedies for consumption, coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, cholic, gravels, liver and spleen complaints, dyspepsia, rheumatism, sick head-ach, piles, nervous diseases, worms, tetter, and all diseases of the skin, itch, scrofula, all kinds of fever, &c. &c.

ALSO—On hand and for sale at manufacturer's prices, RHINEHEARDT'S patent glass pad double and single lever TRUSS for Hernia.

Wilmington, July 16, 1847.

Notice to Dealers in TURPENTINE & TAR.

WILMINGTON June 1, 1847.

THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some general regulations which seem to them to be founded in justice, and more in accordance with the customs of other markets, have agreed to establish for their future government, the following

REGULATIONS.

That as no good reason is apparent to them for changing the size and weight of barrels of Turpentine, and it would perhaps be productive of inconvenience to the makers, it will be purchased as heretofore, the gross weight of the barrel to be 320 lbs., or 260 lbs. net; the turpentine to be delivered on the yard for inspection at the expense of the seller; and as there has been in many cases, an unjust inequality, in fixing upon the amount of Extra, and whereas the law prescribes what the order of turpentine shall be, when exposed for sale, with out proscribing any remedy in case it is not in said order, we therefore agree that hereafter a deduction shall be made under the denomination of extra cooperage as follows; For scuttling, packing, &c., one cent per barrel, for the first two hoops that may be lacking short of twelve as prescribed by law, one cent each, and for each hoop less than ten that may be short, two cents each, also what other labor may be necessary to put it in the order the law prescribes to be adjudged by the Inspectors, together with the usual dedutions for unmurchantable barrels exceeding the number taken to pack. Purchases made at the Rail Road Depot will be subject to a deduction of two cents per bbl. drayage, thereby placing the sellers per Rail Road on a footing with those by water. These regulations to apply to Tar, only so far as regards expense of rolling, draying and inspection. The custom adopted in reference to the condition of the barrels it is supposed must be free from all objection, as turpentine put up in perfect order will only be subject to a deduction of one cent per bbl. instead of the former rates of extra.

We also agree that in future we shall refuse to compromise for fraudulent mixture as heretofore, that we deem chips, straw, billets of wood, limbs, dirt, &c., as a fraudulent mixture, and that we shall abide by the strict letter of the law in all such cases. And whereas it appears that the Inspectors do not consider themselves authorized to make bills otherwise than as prescribed by law, that we will in all cases, purchase by the bbl, of 320 lbs. and allow the Inspector to make his bill as the law directs 280 lbs. but that there shall be deducted from the bill one eighth of the amount.

W. O. JEFFREYS,	A. H. VAN BOKELIN
JOHN McRAE,	H. NUTT
A. MARTIN,	B. PLANNER,
W. LATIMER,	W. J. LOVE. Jr.
JEWETT & CO.,	R. C. HALLETT,
BARRY & BRYANT,	B. HALLETT,
JNO. CHRISTIAN,	R. G. RANKIN,
HALL & ARMSTRONG,	C. D. ELLIS. 39-tf

JUST RECEIVED.

FURTHER supplies of Peory's Dead Shot Vermifuge; Swayne's Syrup Wild Cherry; Peters' and Moffat's Pills; Cheeseman's Balsam; Pain Killer; Indian Panacea; Henry's Magnesia; Extract Lemon; Sup Carb Soda; Cream Tartar; Sulph Quinine; Calomel; Blue Mass; Morphine; Salacine; Piperine; Olive Oil; Sal Soda; Pearl and Pot Ash, and a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines.

ALSO—90 kegs of very superior White Lead; Linseed Oil; Vandye and Spanish Brown; Chrome Green and Yellow; Turkey Umber; Terra de Sienna patent Black; Venetian Red; Whiting; Putty; Red and White Chalk; Rose; Pink; Chinese Vermillion; Sand Paper; Varnishes; Brushes; Window Glass, &c.

ALSO—A fine assortment of Trusses; Tooth Instruments in cases or single; Forceps; Gum Lancets; Evans' Genuine and imitation Thumb and Spring Lancets; Seaton Needles; Syringes, from ½ to 24 ozs; Maw's Patent Grema Apparatus; Cupping Instruments; G. E. and Silver M. & F. Catheters; a few cases of superior Pocket Instruments; Breast Glasses, &c. &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. Country orders executed with dispatch and at the lowest possible prices. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

August 6, 1847] WM. SHAW.

The Old Rock Spring
FOREVER!

THE ROCK SPRING RESTAURATEUR is now open for the accommodation of the public, where every *Refreshment* the market affords may be had at all hours of the day or night. The Bar is supplied with *choice Liquors, Wines and Cigars.* DAVID THALLY.
Dec 18, 1846 14-y

NEGROES WANTED.

AS I intend to make large shipments of Slaves to the South during the months of November and December, and also some contracts to fulfil, I am still in want of a large number of Slaves, from the age of 12 to 30 years, of both sexes, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. Persons having such description of Slave property for sale will find it to their advantage to bring them to Wilmington to me, at the Carolina Hotel, as I intend making a stay there during the winter.

Also wanted, Carpenters, Bricklayers Blacksmiths and Coopers, for which liberal prices will be given. ANSLEY DAVIS.
Sept. 10, 1847—[52-tf

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, in April last, his negro man ISAAC. He is very black, about 5 feet high, well proportioned, has a small scar on one cheek, and a full pair of whiskers when he left. He has a wife at J. F. Spicer's, and it is believed he is lurking on Stump Sound, or in the neighborhood of Sneed's Ferry. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in Onslow county Jail, so I get him; or for his delivery to the subscriber. An additional sum of FIFTY DOLLARS will be paid for evidence sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him. He is out-lawed. J. H. FOY.
Jacksonville, Sept. 6, 1847.—[52-3m

$10 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, about the 15th ult., his Negro boy BEN. He is about 17 years old; is well known about Wilmington; and formerly belonged to Dr. W. A. Berry, from whom the subscriber purchased him last spring. He is so well known about town, where he is believed to be lurking, that a more minute description is deemed unnecessary. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in the Wilmington Jail, or for his delivery to

DANIEL S. SANDERS.
November 6, 1846. 8tf

$20 Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber's plantation, in Sampson county, in December last, his negro man

CAROLINER.

Said negro is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complected. He is probably lurking about the lines of Sampson, Duplin and New Hanover counties, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bryant Newkirk's, where he had a wife at the time the subscriber bought him.

The above reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for his delivery to the subscriber, in Sampson county; and an additional reward of Forty Dollars will be given for proof sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him.

CHAS. H. STEVENS.
Clinton, Sampson Co., April 23, '47.—[32tf

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.

THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of

SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;	Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;	Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Summer do	Boys' do do
Drab de Ete;	Musquito Nettings;
Plaid Drills;	Table & bird eye Diapers;
Slate Linens;	8-4 brown damask do
Linen Checks,	8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Persian Stripes;	Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
Striped Victoria Cord;	30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
London Drill;	A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Oregon Cord;	Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.
Bl'k Satin Cravats;	
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet & Marseilles Vesting;	
Irish Linens & Lawns;	
Cravats and Scarfs;	
Umbrellas;	

FOR LADIES WEAR.

Plain black Silk;	Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;	Plaid & striped do
Bombazine, large supply;	Jaconet and Cambric;
Fancy summer prints;	Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
Lawn Ginghams;	do do silk do
Eartston do	Grodnap Parasols;
Balzarine;	Fringed do
Colored Lawns;	Ginghams do
French Robes;	French Fans;
Large silk Shawls;	German silver Thimbles;
Borage Shawls;	Plated do do
do Scarfs;	Blue steel do
Ladies Silk Cravats;	Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Col'd Florrene;	Misses' do do
Organde Muslin;	Mens' ½ do do
Muslin Shirts;	Corset Laces;
Black Silk Fringe;	Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Col'd do do	Black & white English silk Hose;
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;	do raw do
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;	
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;	

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.

We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.

JOHN KYLE & CO
Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

CARRIAGES.
Front Street, opposite the Journal Office.

THE subscriber has on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES of his own manufacture, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms; among which may be found, *Barouches, Rackaways, Chariots, Buggies Gigs, &c.*—ALSO, Harness of all kinds, Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Whips, Collars, Hames, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Satchels, &c. Purchasers would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere. ISAAC WELLS.
August 6, 1847—[34-y

TURNIP SEED.

A LOT of *Fresh* Turnip Seed, just received by WM. SHAW.
Sept. 10, 1847—[52-tf

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures disease without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2,500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz:

Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. —— G. W McLEAN.

THE EDITOR—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be of the most extraordinary character. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy Intelligent men like these would no praise so a rougly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.
New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.

GARRIT GARRABRANT,
—— 123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over any thing of the